

AMERICAN TURF REGISTER

AND

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

VOL. I.]

JUNE, 1830.

[No. 10.

MEMOIR OF SIR CHARLES,

Whose Portrait is annexed to this number.

For almost all that we can say of Sir Charles, we are indebted to a common hand-bill, torn, probably, from some country store or big oak tree in a court house yard. If the sketch be imperfect, if there be any thing extenuated, or aught "set down in malice," the fault is not with the writer of this. Application has been repeatedly made, to those who were most interested and best qualified to do him justice, by a full account of his renowned ancestry, his brilliant performances, and his distinguished get: but all entreaties have proved fruitless. We have been referred to the hand-bill, which gives a meagre statement of his races, without even giving the *time*, in a single instance.

Sir Charles is now the property of W. R. Johnson and B. Moody, Esqs. and stands this year, in Halifax county, at \$25, payable within the season. He is represented to be fifteen hands three inches high, fourteen years old this grass, and of fine chestnut colour.

In his form, good judges pronounce, that he approaches in some respects, nearer than his renowned sire, Sir Archy, to that standard which requires, for capital performance in a racer, that he should have sufficient general length, but that in the neck and legs, length should be moderate; open nostrils, and a loose and disembarrassed wind pipe; high, deep and extensive shoulders, falling back into the waist; broad and substantial loins or fillets, deep quarters, wider within proportion, than the shoulders, that the hinder feet may be further apart than the fore. The curve of the hock sufficient to give adequate support to the loins; the pasterns to correspond with the neck and legs, in moderate length and declination, and the toes to point in a direct line.

The dam of Sir Charles was "by imported Citizen, who was by Pacolet—he by Blank, who was by the Godolphin Arabian. His dam, on the dam side was by Citizen, Commutation, imported Dare Devil, imported old Shark, imported horse old Fearnought, imported mare Jenny Dismal, got by old Dismal."

Performances.—The fall after Sir Charles was three years old, he won the colt's stake over the Tarborough course, two mile heats, so easily, that at the same time and place, say the next day, he won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, beating, among others, Mr. Wynn's filly, Virginia. The spring he was four years old, he won the jockey club purse at Halifax, North Carolina. At Belfield, he won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, beating Carolinian, Giant and Constitution. At New Market, he won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats, beating the distinguished race mare Reality. The fall after, he won the proprietor's purse, two mile heats, at Warrenton. He also won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, at Drummondsburg. He also won the proprietor's purse, three mile heats, at New Market, beating, among others, very easily, Contention. The next week he was beaten at Belfield by Reality. He then won the post stake at Halifax, North Carolina, beating Sir William, Sir Peyton, and Mr. Clay's Potomac. The next week he won the jockey club purse at Tarborough, beating four others. The same fall, he was carried to South Carolina and Georgia, in wretched order, and won three races out of five, beating Transport, Peyton, Ploughboy and many others. He lost the next spring, at Laurenceville, still in bad order, three mile heats—which race was won by Sir William. The next fall he won the proprietor's purse at Laurenceville, two mile heats, beating Col. Scott's filly, Peyton and others. The same fall at New Market, he won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, when he was thought to be able to run with any horse in the world, beating Sir William, Coalition, Maria, &c. &c. It was on this occasion, as has been stated by an eye-witness, that on the last round of the second heat, whilst running hard in hand in a crowd of eager rivals, his ears playing backwards and forwards, shewing him to be at his ease; a near connection of his then owner, without the knowledge of the gentleman who had a right to control, called to his rider, "go on!" They were then entering the half mile stretch. The rein was given, and the generous steed, fired with ambition and a proud sense of superiority, burst away from his competitors, and placed them all behind the distance poll! At Belfield, he won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, beating Sir Walter, Shawnee and others. The next spring he received a cut on one of his legs, which occasioned him to lose. The next fall he won at Warrenton, two mile heats, beating Vantromp. He won at Laurenceville, four mile heats, the jockey club purse, at one heat, beating Sir William. He won the jockey club purse at New Market, four mile heats, beating Muckle John, Flying Childers, and Vantromp. He won the jockey club purse at Belfield, three mile heats, beating Flying Childers, John Richards, and others. He was

then matched to run with Eclipse at Washington; broke down, and paid the forfeit, without any loss of reputation. He then run in his disabled state a single heat with Eclipse, and proved that he was completely broken down, as he was not able to go round the ground four times, before his leg gave entirely away, his sinew broke, and his ankle came to the ground.

By their performances the get of Sir Charles are doing much to sustain the reputation acquired by himself. It would have been desirable to have given the names of the most distinguished and promising, but those who could have thus easily raised to a yet greater height the pillar of his fame, have not found leisure to supply the materials to those who would have gladly spoken for him.

In the handbill referred to, it is only said, that his colts "are performing on the turf with almost unequalled success. They are large, likely, and very nearly all that have been trained have been winners. In Lancaster and Maryland the clubs were won by a Sir Charles. At Petersburg they were winners. At Halifax, North Carolina, and at Halifax, Virginia, a Charles won a purse. At Tree Hill there were seven races run last fall; six of them were won by Charles's; for the seventh, no Sir Charles run. Another of his colts won the club at Gloucester court-house; and the two year old stake at Broad Rock was won by a Sir Charles, beating three others. His colts are commanding very high prices;—I sold the half of Slender, by Sir Charles, for \$1500 cash; also, the half of her full sister for \$1000 cash, only two years old; and I know of very large offers that have been made for many others." It will be remembered that Slender won the late great match at New York, a single four miles, \$1000 entrance, beating Betsey Ransom, who was broken down, and Black Maria, with ease. No competitor appearing, she walked around the course and took the purse on the four mile day on the same course.

INSTRUCTIONS FOR TRAINING RACE HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

The within was recently found among the papers of an old sportsman of the turf, (a pencil memorandum) in the shape of answers to questions, by a gentleman well known to the Virginian turfites, who was at that time about to begin his racing career. I have examined it with a trainer of long experience, and with few alterations hand it to you for publication in the Sporting Magazine. A VIRGINIAN.

A horse when put in training should be fat; his exercise ought to commence with walking about eight miles a day;—three in the morning, two at twelve o'clock, and three in the evening. This should be

continued at least four weeks. A light gallop, of a mile in the morning, should now be added, and at the end of a week a mile in the evening. In another week half a mile more morning and evening. He will now be in condition for his first sweat; his exercise may now be the same as the last week, except a "burst of heels" once or twice in the week, of three or four hundred yards; at which time he will be ready for his second sweat. This given, the horse should have every other morning a move of a quarter of a mile; this continued for a week, and his third sweat may be given. After this his exercise may be increased to two miles, morning and evening; one mile of which (in the morning) should be at half speed, with a dash of a quarter every other morning, more or less, according to his appetite. The sweats should vary according to the high or low condition of the animal. At the end of the week, after the fourth sweat, he may, perhaps, require a draw,* and another a day or two before he runs. I do not approve of physicking generally; when there is much grossness, or general bad health, a purge may be necessary. Race horses should be watered regularly three times a day in a clear brook, in the morning after exercise, at twelve o'clock, and in the evening;—after exercise walking them until perfectly cool previous to watering. They should be fed with hominy and oats, (the first divested of its mealy particles,) in the proportion of one of the first to two of the latter. Sometimes, when the condition of the horse is low, he should be allowed a greater proportion of hominy; as horses when in training must feed well, every thing in the food way must be tried to make him do so; as hominy alone, oats, corn in the ear, meal, cut oats, &c. I once trained a mare, and ran her successfully, feeding her three days in the week on meal with chopped or cut oats. They should be fed five times a day;—at day break, after the morning exercise, at eleven o'clock, a little before the evening exercise, and at night; one quart at first, three the second time, three at eleven o'clock, one the fourth time, and three the last, with about nine pounds of blades without picking, divided as the grain. Some horses eat more than others, and should be allowed accordingly.† When there is costiveness, sprinkling the fodder with water, or a mash must be given; a bucket of salt and water is also sometimes useful. Sweating should be done by heavy clothing and gentle exercise, giving the horse a swallow or two of water with a little meal stirred in it two or three times during the sweat;—to put

* A very light sweat.

† Particularly large horses; small horses sometimes will eat fourteen or fifteen quarts a day. I think thirteen enough for the latter; more is apt, I think, to give them gouty legs, &c.

a horse in order at least twelve weeks are necessary; for a colt nine weeks. A colt to be in condition to run a good race should just be low enough to feel his ribs pretty plainly; but they should not be seen; a horse should be much lower. The usual preparation for a sweat is a mash at night, muzzled, heavy clothing (three or four blankets) the next morning, after breakfast walk three or four miles, and gallop one slowly, give a mouthful or two of water,* and gallop two or more, as the weather is warmer or colder; carry him then to the stable, take out the under blanket, rolling the cover up half at a time, scrape well, rub body and legs until perfectly dry, put on blanket and hood, and walk for an hour or two, occasionally giving a mouthful of water with a handful of meal in it, about milk warm at first. His legs, when perfectly cool, should be washed with warm water and soap, rubbed dry, and the horse put to rest and given a mash,† (scalded oats) in the evening walked four or five miles.

The quantity of exercise mentioned is for horses after four years old, and upwards; few colts require more than three miles a day. Every eight or ten days the horses should be taken from the exercise ground and walked on the road. A careful trainer will always know the condition of his horse's legs every morning before galloping, and decide whether they receive their work or be sent, if their legs be feverish, to have the fever extracted by standing in the water, to the pond. To keep up the appetite I have known nothing better than a table spoonful of the powder of poplar bark (the *liriodendron tulipifera*,) every day or two, when it is observed that they are mincing their food; salt should be given once a week.

[It will be seen by a comparison of the above instructions, which correspond with the system now usually pursued in the south, that it is much milder than the system laid down by Mr. Duval of the olden time. It is wonderful, observes our correspondent, how their horses could stand such severe training; and he supposes that the greater fleetness of the horses of the present day may be ascribed, in some measure, to changes which have been adopted in the system of training. It is true that many of our fine horses are let down and trained off at an early age, but that may be attributed to the severe trials to which they are put at a tender age—four mile heats, in quick time, at three years old!]

Mangel-wurzel is coming into use in many kennels as a common food for hounds, with whom it is found to agree remarkably well. It is never used except with flesh, and then in proportion of two bushel baskets of the roots to two buckets of oatmeal.—It is then boiled to a pulp, and mashed up with the food.—*Kent Herald*.

* Milk warm with a little meal stirred in it.

† Not always necessary, except there is much costiveness.

INTRODUCTION OF BRED HORSES TO KENTUCKY.—ALBERT GOT BY AMERICUS, NOT BY MELZAR.—NOTICE OF MELZAR.—VALUE OF *aged* BROOD MARES.—MEASUREMENT OF ENGLISH ECLIPSE.

MR. EDITOR:

Gallatin county, Ky. February 1, 1930.

With many others I feel much indebted to your intelligent correspondent R. J. B. for his interesting communication, "Blood horses in Kentucky," inserted in No. 4, p. 170.

It will be plainly seen, that to procure such a number of fine stallions of the pure blood, a very large sum of money was expended. And that a spirit of enterprise and liberality, with a fondness for fine horses led to this investment. The individuals that made it, have fair claims to, and ought to receive the benefits resulting therefrom. The true character of our blood horses is not sufficiently known abroad to enable the breeders to obtain the advantages such heavy disbursements justify them to expect. Such publications as R. J. B's will lead to inquiry and investigation, the reputation and excellence of our stock will be established, and fair prices had for it.

Your correspondent is mistaken as to the sire of Albert; I beg leave to correct it, deeming it of great importance that the pedigrees of our blood horses should be correctly recorded;—the error is not of much importance, but still it is an error—Albert was got by Americus, and not by Melzar. It is thought by many that no stallion contributed so much to improve our stock of blood horses as Melzar did, considering that he covered one season only. In him was concentrated more of the Godolphin Arabian blood than any horse whose pedigree I recollect to have seen recorded; as will appear from his pedigree. All his ancestors are traced back in a direct line to that uncommon and rare breeder, the sire of so many extraordinary horses.—For his pedigree see last No. p. 472.

In the winter of 1800–1, the late Col. Robert Sanders, of Scott county, Kentucky, purchased Melzar of Col. John Hoskins, of King and Queen county, Virginia, for the sum of four thousand dollars;—a price ten times greater, in those days, in Kentucky, than was common for good covering horses. He brought him to his farm, eight miles from Lexington, and let him to mares at thirty dollars the season.

I am inclined to believe that the English breeders esteemed aged brood mares higher than is done in the United States. On reference to the books you will see that

Roxana, by the bald Galloway, the dam of Lath, b. also the dam of Cade, b. was fourteen years old when the first, and sixteen years old when the latter was foaled.

The little Heartly mare, by Bartlet's Childers, was the dam of ten foals, among which was Janus, b. Blank, b. Old England, b. Trimmer, b. Shakspeare, ch. Midas, ch. and Slouch, ch.

Spiletta, by Regulus, the dam of Eclipse, ch. was fifteen years old when he was foaled, and had a ch. f. when twenty-five years old.

Silvertail, by White Nose, the dam of Fearnought, b. was eighteen years old when he was foaled, and had a ro. f. the dam of Storm, when twenty-two years old.

Spectator, mare, the dam of Diomed, was fourteen years old when he was foaled—had a b. f. Fancy when seventeen years old.

Virago, by Snap, the dam of Saltram, br. had eleven colts from 1771 to 1789 inclusive, viz. seven grs. two bs. and two brs.

Eclipse, (O'Kelly's) was a chestnut, got by Marske, br.; he by Squirt, ch.; he by Bartlet's Childers, Darley Arabian, Leed's Arabian, Spanker, &c.

	Inches.
Eclipse measured from the withers to the ground	66
From top of the rump to the ground	67
From the most prominent part of the breast to the extremity of the buttocks	69
The shoulder blade	18
The <i>humerus</i> , or arm	12
The <i>cubitus</i> , or fore arm	16
The <i>canon</i> , or shank	12
The <i>pastern</i> , the coronet and foot	7
The same of the hind foot	9
The <i>shank</i> , or hind leg	14

I hope R. J. B. will favour the public with additional information on this interesting subject; he, no doubt, has facts and materials in abundance, if his leisure will permit him to communicate them. I regret my inability to aid you in your undertaking, with nothing more substantial than my good wishes for the complete success of such a laudable enterprise.

Your obedient servant,

L. S.

OTHELLO AND SELIMA.

MR. EDITOR:

As the pedigrees of the best running stock in Maryland were heretofore traced up to Othello and Selima, two celebrated animals, imported into this country more than three-fourths of a century ago, it may not be amiss to record in the Turf Register whatever in relation to them can, at this distant day, be recollected by the oldest amateurs of the turf. The following short sketch may elicit further information from other sources.

OTHELLO, foaled, the property of Lord Portmore, in the year 1743, was got by Crab. In 1749 he won four king's plates, besides other purses. He was imported into Maryland by Gov. Sharpe. SELIMA was imported by Mr. Tasker. She was got by the Godolphin Arabian, and was said to be full sister to Babraham.

The produce of Othello and Selima were Selima, purchased when young by Samuel Galloway, Esq. of Tulip hill:—Stella, never trained: and Ebony, remarkable for her speed and bottom, owned by Mr. Brent, of Virginia. She was the dam of Mr. Brogden's Chatham, a good horse at heats of four miles.

Selima afterwards had by the imported horse Traveller, commonly called Morton's Traveller, two colts, Partner and Ariel, capital racers; and by the imported horse Juniper, a colt called Babraham. Juniper was by Babraham, a son of the Godolphin Arabian. She also had a filly by the imported horse Fearnought.

Selim was foaled in 1759, and beat every horse of his day until after he was nine years old. In 1763 he won the purse at Annapolis, beating Dr. Hamilton's imported horse Dove, and others. At that time there was no course near Annapolis, and the horses ran two miles out, on the main road towards Baltimore, and returned. In 1764 and 1765 he won the purse at Philadelphia, beating the best horses in that neighbourhood. It was in 1765, or 1766, that he beat True Briton at Philadelphia, in a match for £500, (or pistoles) four miles and repeat. In 1766 he was winner over the course at Chestertown, beating the celebrated Yorick, from Virginia, a noted horse called Juno, and others. In October, 1767, he won the purse of one hundred guineas at Philadelphia, distancing three others. His superiority as a racer was so notorious in Maryland that he was frequently excepted, and not permitted to run. In 1768, for the first time, he was beat by the imported horse Figure. In 1772, when thirteen years old, he ran second to Mr. De Lancey's Nettle, beating the justly celebrated horse Silverheels, from Virginia, Wildair, and others—four mile heats. He was never trained afterwards.

Stella was the dam of Dr. Hamilton's mares Primrose and Thistle, by his imported horse Dove; and of Harmony, by his imported horse Figure. Primrose was a successful racer. Thistle, in 1769, won a sweepstakes of sixty guineas at Annapolis. Harmony was the fleetest animal of her day, but not remarkable for bottom. G. D.

A large white swan was shot a few weeks since at Longuenil, in the St. Lawrence, which measured eight feet between the extremities of the wings, five feet from the tail to the beak, and weighed between thirty and forty pounds.

THE PORTRAITURE OF THE GODOLPHIN ARABIAN.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, April, 1830.

The description of an original painting of the *Godolphin Arabian*, which your correspondent Philip, in the last number of the Register, describes as having seen at Houghton hall, in England, corresponds exactly with the portraiture and likeness of that celebrated stallion which I have seen from my earliest recollection in the hall at Tulip hill, West river, Maryland, formerly the seat of my ancestor, the late Samuel Galloway—as true a sportsman as any which the olden times of 1750 to 1784 could furnish. This likeness (with the portraitures of the celebrated racers, Flying Childers, Crab, Babraham, Miss Slam-erkin, with her foal Othello at her feet, and a print representing one of the great races between Aaron and Driver, so nearly matched in bottom and speed, as to make the jockeys declare the accidental circumstance of one of their riders having the key of the stable door in his pocket, would decide the match against him,) still hangs in the old hall at Tulip hill, now the residence of Virgil Maxcy, Esq. who, I have no doubt, will take pleasure in enabling you to enrich your valuable and interesting Register with copies thereof, as well as a list of the pedigrees and performances of each, attached to the respective portraitures.

When your first number appeared, I remarked to our mutual and worthy friend G. G. that either the likeness by Stubbs, or that at Tulip hill was incorrect; and I suspected the latter was the true one, as it was taken from an original painting taken during the life of this celebrated stallion; may it not be reasonable to presume from the very likeness which your correspondent Philip saw at Houghton hall?*

T. R

REMARKABLE RACES OF THE OLDEN TIME.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, April, 1830.

In looking over the memoranda of the performances of Colonel Tayloe and other's horses, from 1790 to 1805, my own recollection tells me there is a deficiency in some of the details. For instance, the race between Grey-Diomed and General Ridgely's Cincinnatus, (in 1794) was one of the best and most contested which was ever

* ["Of this picture (by Seymour) the famous one of the late Mr. Stubbs was a copy, and sold at Stubbs's sale for 264 guineas."—*Vide* Lawrence's History and Delineation of the horse. London, 1809; p. 272.

"Stubbs's copy is from a genuine original," &c.—same author, p. 273;—High character of Stubbs as an artist, same work, pages 274, 275.]

run.—1st heat, 4 miles, won by Diomed, by nine or twelve inches—horses never uncovered and running head and head. By some misconception of Bill, (Ridgely's rider,) he went on after passing the judges' seat, fourth mile, followed by old Dick, the best rider I ever beheld, and who was aware of the mistake his antagonist had made, but willing to run a fifth mile, as he relied on the tried bottom of Diomed, then six years old, against the untried colt of four years—the fifth mile a dead heat; 2d heat, won by Diomed by nine inches only—horses never uncovered from start to post during this heat. I saw this race; Mr. Tayloe was absent.

The race at Annapolis in 1798, (at which Mr. Tayloe was not present,) between Leviathan and Little Medley, was also a most interesting one.—1st heat, horses never uncovered, (four mile heats;)—a dead heat.—2d heat, won by Leviathan, from twelve to fifteen inches.—3d heat, won by Leviathan (horses never uncovered,) by half a neck.*

In 1795 a Mr. William Johnson, of Virginia, (called the Irish *beauty*,) started Virago, afterwards sold to Col. Tayloe, the last day of the fall jockey club, at Annapolis, on the old course, nearly opposite the Poor house, on the south side of the road leading to Baltimore.—Three mile heats, and some fine horses against Virago; who, in passing by the gate on the Baltimore road, in the first round, made a dodge through, and run to the turn of the course, on the outside of the fence, before her rider could stop her. When he did, however, she was turned, and the spurs given her, which brought her at the top of her speed, through the gate, where she was turned, replaced on the track, and run on, winning the heat;—the greatest effort of speed ever witnessed, (as all the old sportsmen on the course declared,) or ever heard of by them. Walter Bowie, Col. Lyles, Gov. Ogle, C. Duvall, and many other old sportsmen were present. I saw this race, but was a *young man then*.

Graviores manent, and perhaps you'll have them one of these days.

Your old friend,

T. R.

TROTTING MATCHES, &c. RECOMMENDED.

MR. EDITOR:

I have read with great pleasure an article in your ninth number on *archery*, giving an account of the association at Philadelphia under the title of the "United Bowmen." The utility of your Magazine cannot be questioned after the perusal of many of the articles in the work

*[We have reason to think that our old friend's recollection is inaccurate in regard to both these races. 1. We are advised that Cincinnatus was drawn after the first heat. 2. That if Leviathan was pushed in the second heat of the race mentioned, it was not by Little Medley.]

designed to promote the manly exercises. In the best days of Sparta and Rome such sports as tended to make hardy warriors were patronized by their governments. In the age of chivalry tilts and tournaments, in the presence of the ladies, exhibited an exciting and splendid emulation. In England, at this day, tennis, cricket, and archery, are games of great competition; and in Scotland, *gough* clubs, at which the old and the young contend, are kept up with great animation. Where all the labours of the field are performed by a degraded population, it is peculiarly incumbent on freemen who wish to avoid effeminacy, to encourage the athletic sports among themselves. In the "ancient dominion" fives, throwing the bar, and other similar exercises were *formerly* in vogue; now, with the exception of a few quoit clubs in some of the towns, no games to increase the muscular strength are practised;—even the elegant amusement of billiards, a game suited, by the moderate exercise it induces, to all ages and both sexes, and which serves as a recreation in all weathers, (as the sailors say,) is prohibited by a pitiful statute of the legislature. It is not even permitted at our watering places, where people assemble for the purposes of health and diversion; and the natural effect of this restriction is a resort to faro and other sedentary games. Fox hunting is a noble exercise, and I wish it were more in use. The gallant steed and the faithful dog are the allies of man in that animating pursuit. Our jockey clubs are well kept up, and horses of the best blood are bred for the turf, but I think trotting matches, at regular periods, would not be less useful. They would introduce a more substantial breed of that fine animal. The full bred horse is in general too light for the saddle and harness. A cross of the thorough bred horse with likely mares of a different breed would give us stronger road horses and hunters, and I have no question that spring and fall meetings for matches and sweepstakes in trotting would be better attended than the turf now is. A contest in trotting ten miles and repeat, with ten stone weight, would afford better sport and excite more *general* interest than a race between the speediest horses that terminates in four, six, or eight minutes.

A BUCKSKIN.

[We shall always recognise our friend "Buckskin" with pleasure, under whatever name he may assume. We agree with him in the utility of well regulated trotting matches. We have witnessed the effect of them in Philadelphia and New York, in their number of harness horses of the quickest and finest action. A horse there is so commonly estimated by his performance in that gait, that if you ask an ignorant stable boy, "what sort of a horse is that?" he will answer, "Well, I guess he's a three, or a three and a half;"—meaning so many minutes and seconds for a mile. If they hire you a horse and gig, they will compound not to charge if he does not easily make his ten miles an hour. Yet we have strong doubts whether trotting

matches would *take* in Virginia, or any where in the state rights region. It is not within the limits of their constitution to admire any equestrian feat that does not come as nearly as possible to flying; and they are not much inclined to change their constitution—indeed, they hardly know how to go about it. So far are they behind some of their neighbours in the “march of intellect,” that they are even yet ignorant of that great and convenient process of *changing by construction!!* but, as the old woman said, “some people are so hard-headed they will never learn.”

We attended the trotting match at New York, between Ephraim Smooth and two others, last week, in company with a noble hearted son of the old dominion;—one that is fond of the turf, and can *take beating*; having run thirty successive races without winning purse or heat. He undertook to time the trotters, but—actually fell asleep.—The three miles were done in 8 m. 16 s. When he *woke up*, he said it was the first trotting match he had *seen*, and never wished to see another!—We shall give, in a subsequent number, the rules and regulations of the New York Jockey Club.]

ARCHERY.—There is a table in the right hand plate in our last number which requires explanation. It is a representation of a card for registering the *hits* made by the archers at the target. The first perpendicular column on the card contains the archers' names, A, B, C, D, E. The next five columns represent the centre and circles of the target—the centre of the target is gold, the inner circle red, the next white, the third black, and the outer is blue. Hence a column is marked on the card for each circle, with the word gold, red, &c. There are two more columns, one for the total, the other for the value of the hits. A game keeper stands at the target with this card, and with a pin makes a hole in the column answering to the circle hit, and opposite the archer's name. Thus, in the card in the plate, A has two hits in the gold centre, six in the red circle, seven in the white, five in the black, and eight in the blue—total twenty-eight hits, and valued at one hundred and eighteen. B has four hits in the gold centre, four in the red circle, five in the white, eight in the black, and two in the blue—total twenty-three—value, one hundred and fifteen. C has two hits in the gold centre, five in the red circle, five in the white, six in the black, and seven in the blue—total twenty-five—value one hundred and three. D has one hit in the gold centre, three in the red circle, four in the white, twelve in the black, and six in the blue—total twenty-six—value ninety-two. E has two hits in the red circle, nine in the white, seven in the black, and thirteen in the blue—total thirty-one—value ninety-three. The *value* of the hits is to be ascertained by multiplying those in the gold centre by nine, in the red circle by seven, in the white by five, in the black by three, and taking the number in the blue without alteration. This appears to be the rule for ascertaining the value of the hits with the Philadelphia bowmen; but it is very different in England, (where, however, they have different rules.) There the most common mode of estimating it is, to multiply the number of hits in the gold centre by nine, in the red circle by three, in the white by two, by adding a fourth to those in the black, and taking those in the blue as they stand. This rule, applied to the card in the plate, would have given the prize to B; making the value of his hits

fourteen more than that of A's; but, by the Philadelphia rule, the value of A's hits is three more than that of B's.

In England archery is esteemed an appropriate amusement for ladies. As such it is handsomely treated in the "Young Ladies's Book;"—a work more elegant and useful than all the annuals with which we have been inundated. Numerous engravings serve to illustrate the subject; but the forthcoming work of Mr. Dobson, as far as relates to archery, will, doubtless, be a sufficient manual for those who wish to understand and to practise this elegant exercise.

RACING MEMORANDA.

1825.

(Continued from page 436.)

May 10. *First day*, sweepstakes, (supposed Tree hill,) for three years old, \$400, mile heats, won by Gohanna.

B. c. Gohanna, by Sir Archy,	3	1	1
B. c. Bozarus, by Sir Archy,	2	2	2
Ch. c. Tickler, by Timoleon,	1	3	3
Time, 1 m. 55 s.—1 m. 53 s.—and 2 m.							

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300, three mile heats, won by Aratus.

B. h. Aratus, five years old, by Director,	1	1	
Ch. f. Phillis, four years old, by Sir Archy,	5	2	
Ch. g. Tom Tough, aged, do.	4	3	
Ch. g. Sir John, aged, by Florizel,	3	4	
Ch. f. Rosette, four years old, by Sir Archy,	2	5	
Time, 6 m. 2 s.—and 5 m. 59 s.							

Third day, jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, won by Flirtilla.

B. m. Flirtilla, five years old, by Sir Archy,	1	1	
B. g. Doctor, six years old, by Francisco,	3	2	
B. m. Betsey Richards, by Sir Archy,	2	3	
Time, 3 m. 1 s.—and 3 m. 22 s.							

Fourth day, Lafayette barouche stake, for three years old, mile heats, won by Lafayette.

B. c. Lafayette, by Virginian,	1	1	
B. f. Eliza White, by Sir Archy,	2	dis.	
B. c. Nameless, by Herod,	3	dis.	
Time, 1 m. 54 s.—and 1 m. 56 s.							

Flirtilla and Henry were at this time esteemed the two best four mile nags in Virginia, Janet (Virginia Lafayette) having died. They were matched to run in September, four mile heats, at Tree Hill, which match was annulled, Henry having fallen lame.

May. At the Union Course races, Long island, gr. f. Ariel, three years old, by Eclipse, won a match, a single two miles, distancing a Bussorah colt.

Ch. c. Count Piper, four years old, by Marshal Duroc, beat with much ease, in a match, two mile heats, br. m. Vanity, five years old, by Harwood—the latter in bad condition.

B. m. Modesty, won the four mile heats.

- Oct. At the Union course, Long island, the first day three matches, gr. f. Ariel, three years old, by Eclipse, mile heats, \$5000 a side, beat b. c. Lafayette, by Virginian, in two heats, won with ease. Time 1 m. 49 s.—and 1 m. 52 s.
- Ch. c. Trouble, four years old, by Duroc, four mile heats, \$5000 a side, beat b. c. Lance, by Eclipse, without much difficulty. Time not given.
- Ch. f. Lalla Rookh, by Oscar, two years old, beat Kildee, a match, mile heats, won with ease.
- Next day*, b. m. Flirtilla, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats with great ease, distancing her only antagonist, Moonshine, in the second heat.
- B. c. American Boy, three years old, by Sea Gull, won the three mile heats with much ease, beating Oscar, Misfortune and Suffolk. Snap won the two mile heats, beating Gamester, Flagellator, and an Eclipse colt. Time, 3 m. 48 s.
- Fox won the sweepstakes, in two heats, beating American Boy and Roxana.
- Oct. 31. B. m. Flirtilla, five years old, by Sir Archy, beat Ariel, three years old, by Eclipse, in a match over the Union course, Long island, \$20,000 a side, three mile heats, in three heats. From the great speed evinced by both, the two first heats would have been quick, but for the peculiar circumstances with which they were run. The first mile, Flirtilla being restrained far behind, was run in about 2 m. 12 s;—but on starting the second mile, Flirtilla was let loose, and shot ahead, maintaining her ground till the last quarter, when Ariel locked her, and beat her out for the heat about a neck—the last two miles run in 3 m. 47 s. The second heat Flirtilla took the lead, widening the gap between them throughout the last mile, that she was so far ahead as to be stopt short of the winning stand; owing to which Ariel run alongside, and the heat was won by only the head. The last heat Flirtilla won with ease—sixty to eighty yards ahead. Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 59 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 54 s.—3d heat, 5 m. 54 s.
- Oct. 13. Baltimore, ch. h. Southern Eclipse, five years old, by Northampton, won the four mile heats—a good race, beating Pandora, Wharf Rat, Trippet, and Pavilion.
- Ch. c. Tickler, three years old, by Timoleon, won with ease the three mile heats, beating Floretta, Napoleon, Brainworm, and Lafayette, (aged.)
- Ch. c. Fairfax, three years old, by Ratler, won the two mile heats, beating five.
- At Washington, next week, ch. h. Southern Eclipse, won the four mile heats, beating Tickler and Hickory, in two heats;—a good race.—Tickler the favourite.
- Ch. c. Fairfax, won with ease the two mile heats, beating br. f. Lady Hal, and two others.—Lady Hal the favourite.—1st heat, 3 m. 50 s.
- B. m. Trippet won the three mile heats, beating Hickory and another.

At Fredericksburg, the next week, ch. h. Southern Eclipse won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating with ease Atalanta, by Chance.

New Market races.—B. c. Gohanna won the sweepstakes, two mile heats, beating Rob Roy, in two heats—won with ease. Course heavy—two drawn.

B. f. Betsey Robinson, four years old, by Thaddeus, won with ease the three mile heats, beating the celebrated Bertrand, by Sir Archy, Janus, and Doctor.

B. h. Marion, won the four mile heats, (\$700,) beating Washington and Mary Cobbs with great ease.

Oct. 18. Tree hill races.—Sweepstakes, \$600, two mile heats, won by Eliza White.

B. f. Eliza White, three years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 1 1

Ch. c. (T. Field's,) do. . . . 3 2

B. c. Instructor, by Virginian, 2 3

Time, 4 m. 5 s.—and 3 m. 55 s.

Second day, proprietor's purse, \$300, three mile heats, won by Mark Time.

G. g. Mark Time, six years old, by Gallatin, . . . 1 1

Br. h. Aratus, five years old, by Director, . . . 2 2

B. g. Elshender, by Sir Hal, 4 3

B. m. Margaret, by Archy, 3 4

Ch. h. Washington, six years old, by Timoleon, . . . 5 dis.

Time, 5 m. 51 s.—and 5 m. 54 s.

Third day, jockey club purse, \$1000, won by Betsey Robinson.

B. f. Betsey Robinson, four years old, by Thaddeus, . . . 1 2 1

Ch. f. Phillis, four years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 2 1 2

B. h. John Richards, six years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 4 3 3

B. f. Carinna, four years old, by do. . . . 3 dis.

Ch. g. Liberator, six years old, by Director, . . . dis.

B. m. Rosabella, five years old, by Sir Hal, . . . dis.

Time, 7 m. 59 s.—7 m. 56 s.—and 8 m. 44 s.—The two first heats the best time, for four mile heats, over this course, which is illy adapted for quick races.

1826.

Feb. At Columbia, South Carolina, b. h. Bertrand, five years old, won the four mile heats, beating Betsey Robinson, who took the first heat and broke down in the second or third.

Ch. f. Lady Lagrange, three years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats.

At Charleston, S. C. b. h. Bertrand, five years old, by Sir Archy, won the four mile heats, beating Lady Lagrange, who ran one good heat.

Br. h. Aratus, six years old, by Director, won the three mile heats, in two heats, beating William and Saxe Weimar. Time, 5 m. 54 s.—and 5 m. 46 s.

Shawnee, 4 3 dis.

The jockey club purse, \$700, was won the next day by Gohanna.

B. c. Gohanna, four years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 3 1 1

Ch. c. Shakspeare, four years old, by Virginian, . . . 2 2 2

B. m. Flirtilla, six years old, by Sir Archy, . . . 1 dis.

The first a very severe heat between Flirtilla (who broke down in the second heat,) and Shakspeare.

Fourth day, the post stakes, three mile heats, were won by gr. f. Ariel, four years old, by Eclipse, beating Mark Time—a good race.

Shawnee won the mile heats. Time, 1 m. 49 s.

May. Tree Hill races—the next week.

The sweepstakes for three year olds were won by Mr. Field's filley.

The next day, ch. f. Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, won the three mile heats.

Third day, the jockey club purse, \$1000, four mile heats, was won with ease by gr. f. Ariel, four years old, by Eclipse.

Fourth day, gr. g. Mark Time, won the post stake, three mile heats.

Canton races, near Baltimore, the following week.

The jockey club purse, three mile heats, was won by Louisa Sims (Savary) in three heats.

Gr. f. Louisa Sims, four years old, by Ratler, . . . 2 1 1

Ch. c. Fairfax, do. do. . . . 1 bolted.

Forest Maid, 4 2 2

Brainworm, 3 3 3

Rhoderick Dhu, 5 4 4

An extremely well contested race between Louisa Sims and Fairfax, till he bolted in the 2d heat, and also between the three last. Time, 5 m. 52 s.—6 m. 2 s.—and 6 m. 7 s.

The next day's purse was taken by b. h. Oscar, owing to Fairfax having bolted in the 2d heat after winning the first, beating also Lady Hal. Time, 3 m. 55 s.—4 m.—and 4 m. 20 s.

Union course, Long island, the following week.

Ch. h. Count Piper, five years old, by Marshal Duroc, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Janet, by Sir Archy—a very close race each heat. Time, 7 m. 56 s.—and 8 m. 16 s. The course had been lately ploughed, and was heavy.

B. c. American Boy, four years old, by Sea Gull, won the three mile heats with ease, beating Maryland, Half Moon, and an Eclipse colt. Time, 6 m.—and 6 m. 30 s.

Flagellator, won the two mile heats, beating Fox, Snap, and Matilda. Time, 3 m. 59 s.—and 3 m. 54 s.

Sportsman, by Bussorah, won a match, mile heats, beating a Ratler colt, both three years old.

Br. c. Trumpator, three years old, by Sir Solomon, also won a match against an untried colt, mile heats.

Ch. f. Lalla Rookh, three years old, by Oscar, won a match, mile heats, beating Sportsman, by Bussorah.

Oct. 3. Union course races, Long island, ch. f. Janet, four years old, (full sister to Sir Charles,) by Sir Archy, won the jockey club purse,

four mile heats, with the greatest ease, beating Mark Time, (who ran second to her in the first heat, about sixty yards behind, after which he was drawn,) and American Boy, who made no contest in the second. Time, 1st heat, 7 m. 48 s.

B. h. Lance, five years old, by Eclipse, won the three mile heats, beating Fairfax, Flagellator, and Hazard—a good race between the two first. Time, 5 m. 56 s.—and 6 m. 1 s.

B. h. Trumpator, three years old, by Sir Solomon, took the purse the next day in three heats—a close contest, . 3 1 1

Gr. g. Mark Time, seven years old, by Gallatin, . 2 3 2

Ch. f. Lalla Rookh, three years old, by Oscar, . 1 2 3

Angelica, 4 dr.

Transport, 5 dis.

Time, 3 m. 50 s.—3 m. 54 s.—and 3 m. 54 s.

B. h. Jack on the Green won a sweepstakes, mile heats, in three heats, beating Fox, the winner of the first, and three more. Time, 1 m. 52 s.—1 m. 56 s.—and 1 m. 57 s.

Canton races, near Baltimore.—Gr. g. Mark Time, by Gallatin, won the four mile heats, after severe running, beating Southern Eclipse, who closely contested both heats.

Ch. c. Fairfax won the next day.

At Washington, next week, ch. f. Janet, four years old, by Sir Archy, won with ease the four mile heats, beating Eliza White, who had the preceding week won at Richmond.

Ch. f. Sally Hope, three years old, by Sir Archy, won with ease the two mile heats, beating Fairfax, the second best, and Trumpator and another. Time, 3 m. 52 s.—and 3 m. 54 s.

B. f. Eliza White, four years old, by Sir Archy, won with ease the three mile heats, beating Southern Eclipse, Atalanta, Oscar and Hickory.

B. f. Eliza White, the next day, won a sweepstakes, beating Sally Hope and Fairfax in four heats—in a heavy fall of rain, the course very deep.

Eliza White, 2 2 1 1

Fairfax, 3 1 2 2

Sally Hope, 1 3 drawn.

1st heat, won by the neck only, in 4 m. 2 s.—2d heat, 4 m. 1 s.—3d heat, 4 m. 8 s.—and 4th heat, 4 m. 16 s.

Oct. At Fredericksburg, the next week, ch. f. Janet, won with ease the four mile heats, beating Frantic and another.

B. f. Eliza White, won with ease the three mile heats, beating Blenheim and several more.

B. m. Atalanta, six years old, by Chance, won the two mile heats, beating Byron and others.

Sept. Milton, N. C. races.—B. c. Monsieur Tonson, four years old, by Pacolet, won the jockey club purse.

Ch. f. Sally Walker, won the two mile heats, beating Sally M'Gee.

B. c. Monsieur Tonson, beat Sally Walker, two mile heats, at Caswell court house.

Virginia fall races.—At Broad Rock, gr. f. Ariel, four years old, by Eclipse, won the jockey club purse, three mile heats, with great ease.

B. c. Lafayette, four years old, by Virginian, won the two mile heats.

Oct. At New Market, f. Miss Halifax, won the sweepstakes for three years old, two mile heats, beating Pirate and another—a close race. Time, 4 m. 3 s. each heat—the ground heavy from rain the previous day.

B. c. Lafayette, won the proprietor's purse, next day, three mile heats, beating Lady Greensville, Lady Lagrange, and Restless.—The course excessively heavy from a continuation of rain—no time kept.

Gr. f. Ariel, won the jockey club purse, four mile heats, beating Phillis and Betsey Archer in two heats—no time.

At Tree Hill, next week, proprietor's purse, two mile heats, won by

B. f. Sally M'Gee, three years old, by Timoleon,	1	2	1
Ch. f. Lady Lagrange,	5	1	2
Ch. f. Phillis,	4	3	3
Ch. c. Pirate,	3	4	4
Ch. f. Lady Greensville,	2	5	dr.
Ch. h. Restless,	dis.		

Time, 4 m. 2 s.—3 m. 57 s.—and 3 m. 57 s.—a close and very interesting race, each heat.

The jockey club purse, \$1000, was won the next day, to general surprise, bets two to one against him, by b. c. Monsieur Tonson, four years old, who took each heat, beating the celebrated Ariel, Blenheim, and Gohanna. Time, 8 m. 4 s.—and 7 m. 57 s.

The post stake, \$500, a single four miles, was the next day won by b. f. Eliza White, four years old, by Sir Archy, beating Saluda, Lafayette, and Mountaineer—won with ease. Time, 8 m. 2 s.

Norfolk races, two mile heats, won by b. m. Isabel, by Sir Archy, five years old, (she had previously beaten Arab, who was again restive, and would not run,) in three heats,

B. m. Atalanta, six years old, by Chance,	1	2	2
B. h. Sir William,	3	3	3

Time, 3 m. 55 s.—3 m. 52 s.—and 3 m. 56 s.

Mile heats, won by ch. f. Sally Hope, three years old, by Sir Archy, beating Austin and Poggie in two heats. Time, 1 m. 49 s.—2 m. 4 s.

The racing on the southern courses, for several successive weeks after the Tree Hill races, was scarce any thing besides Monsieur Tonson's and Sally M'Gee's successes. Wherever he took the first purse, she took the second, except at Caswell court house, where she was beat by Sally Walker.

A fortnight after the Tree Hill races, Monsieur Tonson, in three heats, won the three mile heats for the jockey club purse, at Bel-

field, beating Sally Walker, who took one heat, Ariel, and Lafayette.

The next week, at New Hope, he took the jockey club purse, three mile heats, beating Shakspeare.

A fortnight after he won the jockey club purse, at Boydton, (New Hope) beating Sally Walker in two heats. 1st heat, 7 m. 55 s.—2d heat, 7 m. 54 s. Considering the heavy track, this is viewed as good a four mile race as was ever run in any country. The further performances of Ariel, Shakspeare, and others, this fall, are not known.

Dec. 23. At Norfolk, a match for \$2000 a side, two mile heats, between Eagle, a celebrated aged gelding, that had for years been running with unrivalled success in that neighbourhood, and Sally Hope, three years old, by Sir Archy, was won by Eagle, by about a length; good running. Even betting. Time, 3 m. 50 s.—and 3 m. 51 s.

(To be continued.)

SPURIOUS PEDIGREES.

MR. EDITOR:

Sharpsburg, Md. April 23, 1830.

Can you give me a solution of the following query? Ratler, owned by the late Dr. Thornton! is he the only turf horse of that name? or are there more Ratlers? My reason for making the inquiry is, that I have somewhere seen it stated that Ratler won sixteen or seventeen capital races and never lost a heat. In a late number of the Register, containing the report of the Washington course for several years, I find Ratler beaten several times. I wish you to notice and reprobate a villanous practice which is frequently resorted to by persons owning covering horses: that of giving spurious pedigrees and garbled accounts of performances, omitting their unsuccessful races. A horse was purchased in Hagerstown, not many weeks since, from a drover that came from Ohio a few days before; a man living in Pennsylvania purchased him, and took him on to Pennsylvania to stand this season, with a long pedigree to the bills, descending from Diomed through Ratler. There is no doubt but this is frequently practised, and that is the way in which dunghill blood disgraces our courses. I will try and get all the particulars, and let you know. Respectfully, T. H.

[One of the most useful objects, to be accomplished by a Turf Register, is to detect and expose *spurious pedigrees*, and attempts to deceive the public in regard to horses offered for the public use. It was not expected, however, that it would ever be our duty to hold up to public scorn a fabrication so shameless and bold as that which is exhibited in the following case. The man who would practise it is on a level with a common thief, and richly deserves the whipping post;—the pillory should be reserved for younger and less hardened rogues. The information was communicated to Bela Badger, Esq. in a letter from Syracuse, state of New York, May 2, 1830. A few

of the most palpable lies, appearing in bold relief upon the surface of the advertisement, will be noted at the foot.]

Pedigree of a horse called Sir Richard, *eight years old this next June*. And states, in his advertisement, that his stock is sold generally in an advance from \$600 to \$1300 above common horses.

PEDIGREE (*Copy*).—Sir Richard was sired by old Diomed,* (the sire of old Duroc,) his dam was sired by old English Eclipse, and she was imported by Charles Cook, of South Carolina. Sir Richard was raised by Charles Cook, of South Carolina, in Charleston. At the age of three was entered, and run the colt race at Washington city against the celebrated horse Slender,† Sir William, Monsieur Tonson,‡ and Lady Brooks, for \$2000, Sir Richard gaining the race with ease. He was then sold for \$2500 to Mr. William Holiday, of Spottsylvania county, Virginia;§ he was then taken to Tree Hill course, three miles east of Richmond, where he ran the four mile heats against Wm. R. Johnson's celebrated horse Medley,|| and Mr. H. Harrison's horse Bald Eagle, Mr. Winn's mare Flirtilla; Sir Richard taking the purse, which consisted of \$9000.¶ He was then removed to Broad Rock races, three miles south of Richmond, where he ran a match race with the celebrated horse Rocky Mountain;** Sir Richard distanced him the first heat, taking the purse, consisting of \$700. Running the third day against Wm. White's mare Florizel, and Wm. Winn's horse Snap, Sir Richard taking the purse of \$500. He was then removed to New Market, where he ran against the celebrated Betsey Richards, Waxey, Star, and Red Bird; Waxey taking the first heat, Red Bird the second, and Sir Richard the third and fourth; winning the purse of \$7000.†† He was then taken to Halifax, North Carolina, where he ran against Judge Bolden's‡‡ celebrated horse

* Dead about twenty years.

† Slender happens to be a mare, and never was at Washington.

‡ Neither ever was at Washington.

§ There is a Mr. Walter Holiday, but it is believed no such person as William Holiday exists in Spottsylvania county.

|| Medley never ran at Tree Hill.

¶ What a thumper!

** No such horse.

†† Every word a lie!

‡‡ The Judge will be amused at this if he should ever see it. Washington, got by Timoleon, is eleven years old. Timoleon has not been trained these twelve years. One thing, however, must be admitted—this said Mr. Browning is a "whole hog" man—does not stop at trifles, and always brings his horse handsomely out *upon his bottom*! he must be a rare blade—lucky will it be for him if some judge does not give him a letter of introduction to the keeper of that celebrated public house, so well kept at Auburn, in the state of New York, called—the penitentiary; there to beguile the tedious hours of solitary confinement by *inventing pedigrees*! But he should have found time to finish in the true Arabian style: "I testify on my conscience and honour, that Sir Richard is of the breed concerning which the Prophet has said, 'The true runners when they run strike fire; and they grant prosperity until the day of judgment!'"

Timoleon, a match race for \$2000. Timoleon taking the first heat, Richard second and third. And one other race I did not have time to copy; and then sold to William B. Browning.

Advertisement.

Signed, WILLIAM B. BROWNING.

VETERINARY.

REMARKS ON THE BIG-HEAD IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Georgetown, April 22, 1830.

I have been a breeder of horses for forty years; I never observed this disease until two months ago; then in a fine colt about ten months old, a large swelling appeared in a direct line between his nostrils and eyes, and was very hard; I was alarmed, and supposed it to be something of glanders, or colt's distemper; but it continuing without much change, and no other part of the head affected, I confess, I knew not what the disease was, until I saw in your last number, the disease called big-head in horses;—the description given corresponds perfectly. The colt run in a fine wheat and rye field all the winter, was fed well with grain, had a shelter to go under, and straw to lie on; nothing was done for him, the swelling is lessening, and I flatter myself he will get over it in a short time, and yet make a capital horse. The use of a hard brush frequently applied can do no injury, and may be of great use not only to the part affected, but to the whole body. If the above is worth a place in your pleasing Register, you may insert it. I never see a horse with a remarkably ugly head, that it does not remind me of the famous English Eclipse. The above disease will destroy the best shaped head for the time.

Very respectfully,

THOMAS PETER.

STRANGLES IN HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:

Hudson, N. Y. April 22, 1830.

In the last number of your Magazine is an article upon "strangles in horses," more generally known in this county as the distemper. The author is mistaken when he asserts "that it never seizes horses more than once." I have frequently known it to attack horses more than once, but always with less violence after the first attack; nor is a horse so liable to be seized with it a second time. I once knew a colt foaled with the disorder, whose mother had it at the time of its birth. I have known it to attack sucking colts and aged horses; I, therefore, believe that they are liable to take the infection at any age, although certainly more liable when young. The disorder does not, as the author supposes, "begin with a swelling under the jaw-bone;" it invariably commences with fever, then follows the swelling under the jaw-bone and cough. The best mode of treatment is profuse bleeding, followed by cooling purgatives, and a frequent application of poultices to parts swollen, attention to diet and gentle exercise.

The author has compared the strangles to the small pox in children; it is more like the hooping cough, if indeed it can be compared to either.

I remain yours, respectfully,

A SUBSCRIBER.

SHOOTING EXTRAORDINARY.

MR. EDITOR:

Washington, D. C. May, 1830.

In the autumn of 1824, Mr. George Mason, of Gunston, Fairfax county, Va. on the grounds near Alexandria, D. C. belonging to Col. Aug. Smith, killed forty-nine partridges without missing a single shot. Mr. Mason snagged his foot when he first entered the field, and was lame the whole day—he did not fire a gun till after 10 o'clock, and his shot were all expended before sunset, when the birds were most abundant. All the plain shots, (that is, when a single bird was pointed close to them in the open field,) were given to Lieut. Hamersley, of the Navy, who had just returned from a three years' cruise in the Mediterranean. Mr. M. hunted two pointers, one an imported English dog, and his dog Pluto. The English dog had a high character, was perfectly trained, (his owner, Mr. Young, has hired him for the shooting season, at the price of \$25.) Pluto proved greatly his superior. Although now very old, I believe no dog in Virginia or Maryland, can compare with him either for fleetness or staunchness, in ranging or finding single birds. Pluto was out of a setter bitch, called Phillis, who was out of a setter of a breed formerly obtained from Dr. Edward Jones, of the Eastern Shore of Maryland, who, I believe, imported them—and got by Dr. G. Brown's imported Highland setter, Bob, one of the best dogs that ever went into a field. Pluto was got by Ponto, who was descended from the first stock of pointers introduced into Virginia. Ponto was a most impetuous dog, and always ran as if he intended to break his neck; yet he never flushed a bird. I once saw him dashing as if the devil was after him, and in the act of springing a high fence, couch suddenly, on the top rail, and make a point at a bird *ten or twelve feet above his head, in a tree*. I have often thought I would have given any thing for a good painting of his attitude at that moment—except for the intelligence of his eye, he seemed to have been absolutely petrified in a single moment. In reading the accounts of the English sportsmen, it should be borne in mind that the English partridge is larger than ours, more abundant, as the game laws afford them protection, is not so shy, and do not take such rapid flights—of course are easier killed.

The same gentleman killed two bucks, running, at one shot, with a rifle loaded with a single ball. He once shot at eight partridges, flying, and killed them all. He shot at three dippers with a rifle and killed them; struck the two nearest in the head and the other in the neck. I saw him strike a playing card six times running with a pistol, at the distance of thirty yards—the pistol is now in the possession of his brother, Capt. R. B. Mason, of the army—it poises better and fires with

more accuracy than any other in the world—it was made by Prosser, of London. I have frequently seen him take a pistol in each hand, distance ten yards, and in the act of advancing rapidly, strike a lath with each. Mr. Mason shot off the heads of twenty-nine squirrels with his rifle, in one day's hunt, in Dogue neck, without missing one: the last shot was with half a bullet. I have seen him kill hares and foxes running, with a rifle. To kill deer running, with his rifle, and name the place where they were struck, was a thing so common with him, that it ceased to excite any surprise. He can throw into the air two apples at once, and strike each with a double barrel gun, before they fall. I once saw him put a bandage over his eyes so that he could not possibly see, and turn loose ten partridges, one at a time, and kill three at the ten shots. Mr. Mason thinks he can kill one partridge in ten shots (flying) with a rifle—I have no doubt of it myself. In Charles county, in Maryland, Mr. Mason shot at a paper with a rifle, the paper cut exactly the size of a quarter of a dollar, and struck it four times in succession, the distance sixty yards. Mr. King, one of the gentlemen present, since a member of the Maryland legislature, said it was all chance, accidentally shaking right; but if it could be done with a rest he would be convinced. Mr. M. then laid down, fired from the bank of a ditch, and drove the centre. A paper was then cut out by a five-penny-bit—Mr. M. fired at it thirty yards, with a rest, four times; struck it three times, and missed it the fourth, by about a hair's breadth, owing, he said, to one of the gentlemen speaking to him just as he was touching the trigger. I have seen him drive the centre, a point, three yards, off-hand, five times in succession. I have seen many first rate rifle shots attempt it without succeeding once in five times—it is more difficult than you would imagine. Mr. Mason killed eighteen white backs at six shots, flying over Hallooing point, on the Potomac. I saw him kill, with his rifle, three tame pigeons flying, at six shots. I will mention two curious facts, which were related to me by a gentleman now in Tennessee. Mr. M., when a boy, fixed on the top of a cherry tree a dead bush, for the cherry birds to light on, (every one knows that if there is a dead limb on a tree those birds will always settle on it, as close as they can cluster,) concealed himself behind a blind, with a large duck gun loaded with mustard seed shot—he fired at forty-four and killed them every one. When first learning to shoot, he fired at a hare closely pursued by a dog, missed it, laid down the gun, picked up a stone and killed it.

Yet, with all this extraordinary skill, Mr. Mason had his match, the late Mr. Edgar McCarty, of Fairfax. Mr. McCarty killed three house martins flying with a rifle, and cut the wing feathers of the fourth; when

this was mentioned at a barbacue at Dorrel's spring, Fairfax county; it was doubted by some gentlemen, and ascribed to chance by others. Mr. McCarty offered to bet his saddle horse that he could kill three, in five shots, and Mr. Richard B. Alexander, the gentleman mentioned in your Sporting Magazine, No. 5, page 236, as having killed two deer with one hand, with a double barrel gun, and taking sight at the third, who perfectly knew Mr. McCarty's skill, offered a bet of \$100, that Mr. McCarty could do it—upon inquiry, the doubters were convinced, and declined the bets. I have seen Mr. McCarty fire at the bank swallows flying, with a rifle, and strike them so point blank that they would be literally cut to pieces. I could narrate you many more astonishing facts about the skill of these two gentlemen, but I do not choose to risk my character for veracity; however, for several of the facts, and for the extraordinary character they bore as sportsmen, I will refer you to some living witnesses, to wit: Mr. Taliaferro, member of Congress; Mr. Grymes, Mr. Hooe, and others, of King George county, Va.; Mr. Graham, of the Land office, Washington; Mr. Lyles and Mr. West, of Md.; Mr. G. Alexander, of Kentucky; Mr. John McCarty, and Wm. McCarty, late secretary of the territory of Florida, both brothers of Mr. Edgar McCarty; *cum multis aliis*. First rate shots never brag. If ever you hear a bragger; mark him down a junior sportsman, or second rate. Mr. Mason always said Mr. McCarty was the better shot; Mr. McCarty said the same of Mr. Mason. Take those two gentlemen in the various ways of shooting, with rifles, pistols and shot guns, and their superiors cannot be produced in the whole shooting world. I have often inquired of myself, why they should so excel all other sportsmen, and have come to this conclusion—that to be eminently successful, it requires great presence of mind and great muscular powers. These gentlemen certainly possessed those attributes in a high degree. I have seen them repeatedly try who could strain a horse farthest with a fifty-six pound weight on their head, without its falling off.

Yours, X. Y. Z.

GREYHOUND.—A few days since we saw a very beautiful greyhound, called "Blucher," which has lately been received from England, by Lieut. H. A. Thompson, of the U. S. Army, who has favoured us with the following particulars:—He is two feet two inches in height, one foot through the chest; is two years old. Previous to his leaving England he killed ninety-eight hares, forty-one of them "*single handed*." He was the second best of twenty greyhounds that run for a silver cup valued at £21. He was got by Lord Rivers' celebrated greyhound, "Ratler," out of a bitch called "Bobstay," belonging to Dr. Bellies. He is a mouse colour, and one of the handsomest animals of the kind we have ever seen.

TWO DAYS SPORT AT CAPE COD,

WITH THE ANGLE AND THE GUN.

MR. EDITOR:

Boston, April 26, 1830.

If the following sketch of two days sport at Cape Cod, with the rod and the gun, is worthy of insertion, perhaps you may hear again from

A SUBSCRIBER.

[The sooner, and the oftener, the better.—ED.]

Barnstable, August 25, 1829.—My friend A. and myself agreed to go plover shooting to-day. Accordingly, we were up with the sun, and having taken an early breakfast, we procured a guide and set off for the flats. These are extensive sand banks in the harbour, which are left bare at low water, and are much frequented by curlew, plover, and others of the *Tringa* tribe, in search of small fish and insects left by the tide. The shooter must station himself on one of these little islands, which are covered with long grass and reeds, affording a shelter from the observation of the birds. About an hour before low tide, the flats began to run bare, and were surrounded by flocks endeavouring to alight, upon which we opened our fire with some success. Sometimes single birds would pass us, affording fine shots.—And then a flock of a dozen or two would settle within five or six rods. The proper way is to take a position and maintain it without moving, until the birds have done flying, for if you move from your ambush to pick up your game, they will not come within shot.

The sport lasts only about half an hour; for after the whole flats are bare, the birds can light where they please, and it is impossible to approach within shot.

On collecting our game, found we had between four and five dozen birds, red breasted and grey plover, curlew, ring-necks and gulls.

There are few places that offer more inducements to the sportsman than Barnstable. In the spring, there are, within a few miles, some of the finest trout streams in America. In summer, immense flocks of plover, &c. cover the beaches and marshes. In the fall, there are plenty of partridges and quails on the upland; and in the forest, which covers the middle of the cape, deer are found more abundantly than in any other place in New England. In the winter, the bay is full of ducks and other sea fowl; and at all seasons it abounds in the finest sea fish of all kinds. Add to this a fine healthy air, and salt bathing, and good and cheap accommodations, at our excellent friend, Mrs. Crocker's, or aunt Sally, as she is generally called, and who is a perfect Meg Dods in cookery and neatness, although, praised be Allah! not in bitterness of speech.

26th. Although not the best season for trout, (May and June being the months when they are in perfection,) yet we concluded to go and

give them a trial. So we tackled up the wagon, and set off on a wild track, which led through the woods. These are very thick, and afford a fine cover for deer, which are said to increase, although they are much hunted. There was a wolf here about a year ago, which did a great deal of mischief among the deer and sheep, 2000 of which he was supposed to have killed in three years; during which time, the people were after him all the time, but could never get near enough to shoot him—their dogs would not follow him. At last, the towns in the neighbourhood offered a large reward, five hundred dollars, I think, for his head; and some hunters from Vermont came with a blood-hound, who drove our friend Lupus within reach of the brown barrel.

After riding about six miles, we came to Hinckley's mills, the place of destination. There are a great many streams on the cape which formerly abounded in trout, but they have been so much fished of late years by the sportsmen from Sandwich, that some of them are nearly exhausted. There are a good many yet, however, which, from their remote situation, or difficulty of access, have escaped—such was the one to which we were bound. We found a small brook which turned a grist mill, and at that place expanded into a pond of about two acres. My friend and I had both good rods, which had killed many a trout before to-day—both of us were bait fishers. I am inclined to think that the fly cannot be used to advantage in this country, the brooks are so covered with wood, that I should think it would be impossible to throw it.

I wish, Mr. Editor, that some of your correspondents would give us an article on fly fishing, with instructions as to the handling of the rod, for I confess that I never saw a trout killed with the fly in my life, although I have killed many a dozen with the worm. Also, I should like to know whether the salmon is ever taken with the fly in this country, as it is in Great Britain?

After fishing the brook above and below the pond without success, we began to be discouraged, thinking that there was no prospect of doing any thing in the pond itself, which seemed to be rather a muddy piece of water; however, we waded up to our middles and threw in; no sooner had our bait touched the water, than we each had a fine trout hold; and in less than an hour, we had landed thirty-six trout, weighing from a quarter to two pounds each—finer fish I never saw. Mounting our wagon, we returned to Barnstable in high glee, where aunt Sally and household held up the hands of astonishment at our unprecedented success. Such a mess of trout, removed by a dish of plover, formed a dinner which would require the gastrological eloquence of Ude or Kitchener to describe.

WALTON.

GREAT PIGEON SHOOTING.—MARYLAND BEATEN BY NEW YORK.

MR. EDITOR:

New York, May 20, 1830.

Having read in your Register, to which I am a subscriber, an account of a pigeon match, shot near Baltimore, as well as the republication of the exploits in this way of the famous Red-house club, I am induced to say to you, we can here in the north (as southern folks say,) do something in these matters as well as our neighbours.

On the 21st last month, at the half way house, (Rayner's) between Brooklyn and Jamaica, Long island, Mr. Henry M. Boughton won a wager, on which there was a considerable amount depending;—viz. "that he would kill 85 pigeons out of 100 shots in 4 hours—the trap to be 18 yards distant, and the birds to be picked up dead within 60 yards." By some error in measurement the trap was placed $19\frac{1}{2}$ yards off, and 76 birds were killed within the bounds, before the error was discovered. Of the 100 pigeons shot at, 90 were killed within the 60 yards—3 others fell within the bounds, but subsequently fluttered out and there died—6 fell dead within 90 yards—and only 1 bird escaped, apparently untouched, which occurred at the 3d or 4th shot, if I remember rightly. The gun used was a double barrel, Westley Richards—percussion—length of barrel 2 feet 6 inches—calibre $\frac{5}{8}$ in.—and weight 7 pounds 4 ounces. The shot No. 6, (Youle's patent) charge $1\frac{1}{2}$ ounces—the powder, Pigou and Wilke's, Dartford, and charge $1\frac{1}{2}$ drachms.

I am thus particular, because, I believe, taking in consideration the gun used by Mr. B. and the charge, in reference to those made use of in England for pigeon matches, there is nothing in the annals of Lord Kennedy's or Mr. Osbaldeston's shooting that can be compared with this.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,

LONG ISLAND.

SEASON FOR SHOOTING GAME.

MR. EDITOR:

Philadelphia, May 3th, 1830.

In my last communication, I promised to say something about the proper time for shooting game in Pennsylvania: at the same time requesting the opinions of other gentlemen on that subject. As the climate and latitude of our sister states New Jersey and Delaware, are so much assimilated with our own, I would wish my remarks to be considered as extending to all three. It is a matter, I am well aware, on which there is considerable contrariety of sentiment, and would therefore venture an opinion with much diffidence, had I not the satisfaction to know from personal communication that what is here advanced, coincides with the experience and sentiments of

most of our old and intelligent sportsmen. I am also aware that the periods designated for killing game, will be considered by some of our young and *eager would-be sportsmen* as too late, and the same remark will apply to those who shoot for the pot and market. However, the notions on sporting of *August grouse poachers*, and of *June cock murderers*, ought not to weigh a *feather* with the regular sportsman, who wishes neither to violate the laws of nature nor of the land in which he takes his amusement or residence. As before premised, the reader will please recollect that the views of the writer are confined to the states designated, and as he presumes difference of climate and other causes must have an effect on game as well as other animals, would respectfully request some of your many capable and intelligent northern and southern correspondents to favour us with their observations on this subject.

The partridge with us is rarely an object of sport until October, though it sometimes happens, that early broods will be found pretty well grown early in September; and on the other hand, we find many more scarcely fledged in the month of October. As a rule, however, by which all are to be governed, the first of that month may be properly considered as the earliest day of the season, and the last day of December its termination. The birds themselves would seem to regulate its end; for after that time they are rarely to be found, except in woods and very thick coverts or cripples, affording but little opportunity to the dog, or amusement to the shooter.

The woodcock is the earliest game bird we have, and about which there is more difference of opinion among sportsmen as to *season* than perhaps any other. Some think the 20th of June the commencement, and I find the author of the American Shooter's Manual names the first day of July; both I think premature, and agree with several of my sporting friends whom I have consulted, *that if shot at all in the summer*, it would be better to postpone the sport until the middle of July; by that time the birds become better grown, and acquire more of the true game flavour. If, however, gentlemen could restrain their inclination for this sport until autumn, when the birds shall have taken to the woods, and when one will nearly outweigh two killed in June or July, they would find birds more abundant, and less fatiguing to get at. I should remark that the laws of New Jersey fix upon the first day of July to commence the season.

The pheasant, as we call him here,—partridge of the northern states,—may be shot on the first of September, but it would be better to make their season to correspond with the partridge or quail, as he is called there and elsewhere; inasmuch as it frequently happens that in hunting the pheasant early in the fall, you will come

upon those birds in an unfit state for the bag, and nevertheless, sometimes be unable to resist the temptation of giving them a *crack*, thereby setting a bad example to young shooters, and furnishing the irregular sportsman with an excuse, in your example, to continue in the detestable practice.

Rail shooting ought not to commence before the middle of September, and for one excellent reason, viz: they are entirely useless for any known purpose, being so wretchedly bare, that none but a connoisseur in bone eating, would think of troubling the cook with their miserable carcasses. Notwithstanding this fact, I am sorry to say, that some gentlemen of our city who are certainly well informed in all that pertains to genteel sporting, are terribly guilty of destroying these *poor* little birds by wholesale long before that period, for no other purpose that I can imagine, unless to have a convenient opportunity to examine minutely their anatomical structure, or to boast of the quantity of crime they may have committed.

Grouse shooting is regulated by the laws of New Jersey to commence on the first day of October, and to end with the last day of December; for the infraction of which considerable penalties are imposed. Nevertheless, as one of your correspondents, Mr. "J. B. D." of Philadelphia, a *ten years* grouse shooter, tells you he has been in the habit of doing, many are shot, by persons equally reckless of the laws of the land and of sporting propriety with himself, even in the month of August, and, perhaps, if the truth were told, before that time. It is to me no great wonder that he found No. 5 or 6 shot (provided he ever saw a wild grouse,) would answer his purpose at that season, with birds half fledged, half grown, and as tame as chickens, For my own part, I have found early in October, that No. 3 was quite light enough, and should not doubt but that lower numbers would be advantageously used in November or December.* Independently of the violation of natural and statute law, other considerations should prevent the gentleman sportsman from shooting these birds out of season. In the first place, they furnish comparatively but little diversion, and by breaking and destroying the packs at that time, the sport is diminished when the proper season arrives. And secondly, you are

* Mr. "J. B. D." has put himself at issue with the author of the American Shooter's Manual, in relation to the proper shot to be used for grouse. I leave that for him to settle. I can only say, that so far as my own experience goes, which is limited, no shot less than No. 4 can be used advantageously, even in September. And the most experienced all use lower numbers. Samuel A——s, of Mount Holly, who has killed more grouse than perhaps Mr. J. B. D., the author of the Manual, and myself, ever saw, uses No. 1, and single B.

deprived of the satisfaction of bringing home your game as a treat for your family and friends, in any other than a putrid state. And again, what can be more degrading to a true sportsman, or a gentleman, than to be obliged to be on the alert whilst out shooting, for fear of encountering an informer, and to sneak home at night with his gun, dogs, game, and self, all concealed in a covered wagon, to prevent detection by the officers of the state, whose laws he has been violating?

Deer shooting. There is a wide difference in the legal enactments of the states of Pennsylvania and New Jersey on the subject of this species of game; in the former, the first of August commences, and the last day of December terminates the season; whilst in the latter, the season does not begin until the first of October, and ends as in Pennsylvania. From my own experience, and the better opinion of others, the first of September would be the most proper time to commence this sport. The laws of New Jersey too much circumscribe this amusement, inasmuch as the rutting season commences in December, at which time the bucks are of little value; and by the laws of Pennsylvania the deer is permitted to be killed before the fawns are sufficiently grown.

This subject might be pursued much further, but I have no doubt both yourself and readers will be sufficiently tired of what has been already said, both as to matter and manner.—[Not so.] The importance of an established rule in relation to this matter cannot be doubted; and when there are no laws to regulate the practice, nothing but example can produce any effect. We think that it behoves every real sportsman to refrain from doing any act which he would wish to be secret; and although there may be some speciousness in the excuse, that "if I don't kill the birds now others will;" still two wrongs can never make a right, and it is much better to refrain from the commission of an impropriety than to join others, whose only apology is the example you have set before them.

C.

GREAT SPORT.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, May 6, 1830.

In September, 1828, accompanied by a friend and my two pointers Milo and *Dido*, almost as famed as Dido of Troy, started before day-break for the Necks, anticipating fine sport. The morning was rather raw, there having been a considerable rain the evening before, which served as a damper to our spirits, and a few glimmering stars emitted but a feeble ray through a large mass of dark and gloomy clouds that nearly obscured the heavens. But, determined not to be deterred from pursuing the pleasure of this day's sport, we pushed forward with

alacrity, and by daybreak we were as far down as Major W's, when we were saluted by a pretty smart rain, which, from appearances, looked like it would continue for the day. Finding it were useless to continue farther, we determined to honour the Major with our company to breakfast, which was served up with the true genuine spirit of hospitality. At 11 A. M. left there to return to town through the rain.

As we were pursuing our way to town we observed there were gunners firing on Laudenslager's hill, in the rain. On nearing the ground we observed that flocks of birds came continually from the north, and the unerring aim of the sportsmen brought them down in considerable numbers to the ground. Having arrived just as a very large flock had settled on the edge of a pond, my friend fired and killed eight; in raising they made a semicircle in front of me, when I fired both barrels, and killed twenty-nine; which was the only shot I fired that day. On examination they proved to be a species of plover, called cuets, about the size of pigeons, that frequent the beach near Cape May, but by tempestuous weather were driven from thence. Considering that I had done a good day's work, continued on to town, to exchange my wet clothes for dry ones, not forgetting to take something to clear my throat of the cobwebs.

And remain yours.

KILLDEER.

RECIPES FOR DOGS.

MR. EDITOR:

George Town, D. C. April 14, 1830.

I have read with pleasure your numbers of the *Sporting Magazine*, and in compliance with your call upon gentlemen sportsmen, I send you two prescriptions, one for the Distemper, the other for the Mange in dogs.

Cure for the Mange, or Itch, in Dogs.

Fresh butter, *free from salt*, quarter of a pound; red precipitate, one ounce; Venice turpentine, one ounce.—Mix the whole well together, and put it into a pot for use; rub it on the parts affected morning and evening; keep your dog tied up, and keep him warm and dry for some days.

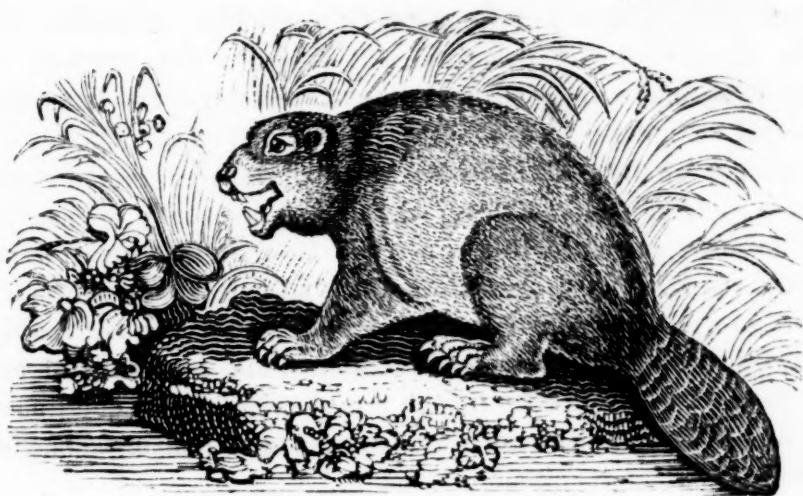
N. B.—The above application is both cheap and simple, and is one amongst the most valuable prescriptions I know of; it will cure the most inveterate ring-worm, or tetter, the tenia capitis, and any other eruption on the skin of a human being.

The Distemper in Dogs.

Take one part aloes; two parts saltpetre; four parts sulphur.—Incorporate the whole together, and take as much as will lie on the point of a dinner knife, either put it into warm milk, and drench the dog, or give it him on slices of meat. Tie up your dog for twenty-four hours after, and repeat the same in a day or two after, should the dog not be relieved.

N. B.—I have used the above remedy for twenty-five years, or more, and have relieved more than sixty dogs, and in no instance have I ever seen it fail.

AN OLD SPORTSMAN.



NATURAL HISTORY.

The interesting animal whose natural history we are about to sketch is located, in the zoological arrangement which we have adopted, as follows:

Class, *Mammalia*, &c. Order, *Rodentia*.—No canine teeth; cutting teeth separated from the grinders by a vacant space; grinders most frequently with blunted prominences, having their crown somewhat flat, and formed of transverse laminæ, rarely furnished with sharp points; intestines very long; cæcum very capacious; clavicles frequently entire; claws crooked, and not retractile; thumb of the hind feet separated only into two species.

Family of the *Planicaudati*. Upper and lower cutting teeth sharp and bevelled; each jaw furnished with eight grinders having a flat crown; no cheek-pouches; tail naked, scaly and flat, or compressed; five toes on each foot, those of the hind feet united by a membrane, or strongly ciliated on the margin; ears short; eyes large; body covered with hair; near the anus two glands which distil a strong smelling humour.

Genus, *Castor*. Tail short, broad, flattened vertically; hind feet palmated. Only one living species known, the

THE COMMON BEAVER. (*Castor Fiber*.)

Of no animal have the accounts given by naturalists and travellers been more extraordinary, or more marvellous. The beaver has been elevated, in point of intellect and foresight, to a rank scarcely, if at all, inferior to the human race. It has been described as raising works, and constructing habitations, which appear altogether impracticable by any animal whose utmost length, does not exceed three feet, whose paws are seldom larger than a dollar, and whose tail, though broad and flat, has naturally such an inclination downwards, that it can scarcely be brought on a line with the back. Yet, it has been asserted that, with such small and unmanageable instruments,

these animals are capable of driving stakes six feet long, and as thick as a man's leg, three feet deep into the ground; of watling these stakes into a kind of basket work with twigs; of building huts consisting of several apartments, and even several floors, the latter being supported on notches, cut in upright stakes, and plastering the walls and ceilings of these apartments with mud, so as to form a smooth uniform surface. Incredible as these assertions may appear, they were not unsupported by testimony; but this testimony seems to have been the result of hasty observations, assisted by that love of the marvellous, so natural to a lively traveller; and it has been flatly contradicted by later observers of equal credibility, and apparently of more experience. Still, however, though we abandon these questionable parts of the natural history of the beaver, enough remains abundantly to excite our interest and admiration.

Beavers are found in most of the northern regions of Europe and Asia; but are met with in the greatest numbers in North America. The animal is about two feet long, having a thick and heavy body, especially at its hinder part. The head is compressed and somewhat arched at the front, the upper part being rather narrow, and the snout, at the extremity quite so; the neck is very short and thick. The eyes are situated rather high up on the head, and have rounded pupils; the ears are short, elliptical, and almost entirely concealed by the fur. The whole skin is covered by two sorts of hair; one of which is long, rather stiff, elastic, and of a gray colour for two-thirds of its length next the base, and terminated by shining, reddish brown points, giving the general colour to the pelage; the other is short, very fine, thick, tufted and soft, being of different shades of silver gray or light lead colour. On the head and feet the hair is shorter than elsewhere. The tail, which is ten or eleven inches long, is covered with hair similar to that of the back, for about one third of its length nearest the base, the rest of it is covered by hexagonal scales, which are not imbricated. When the beaver sits erect upon its hinder limbs, as in the act of conveying his food to the mouth with his fore paws, like the squirrel, the tail is doubled under, or thrown forwards, lying between the legs.

The number of young produced by the beaver at a litter, is from two to five. During the season of union, the voice of both sexes resemble a groan, the male having a much hoarser note than the female. The young beavers whine in such a manner as closely to imitate the cry of a child. Like the young of almost all animals they are very playful, and their movements are peculiarly interesting, as may be seen by the following anecdote, related in the narrative of Capt. Franklin's perilous journey to the shores of the Arctic sea.

"One day a gentleman, long resident in the Hudson's bay country, espied five young beavers sporting in the water, leaping upon the trunk of a tree, pushing one another off, and playing a thousand interesting tricks. He approached softly, under cover of the bushes, and prepared to fire on the unsuspecting creatures, but a nearer approach discovered to him such a similitude betwixt their gestures and the infantile caresses of his own children, that he threw aside his gun and left them unmolested."

In their natural state, beavers subsist entirely on vegetable food, and the bark of trees; and as during summer these are to be obtained in great abundance, the beavers pass that season in wandering, dispersed about the meadows and thickets that border the lakes and rivers that abound in our northern regions. Here they ramble at their ease, retiring, for occasional shelter or repose, to the covert of bushes; and when any sudden noise indicates the approach of danger, of which they receive notice by proper sentinels, they seek a sure retreat in the neighbouring waters. Towards autumn they quit their roving way of life, form themselves into communities, and, instructed by that admirable instinct, of which we have so many examples in the history of animal creation, begin to provide for the wants of a season, whose duration and inclemency would effectually preclude a regular supply of their accustomed nourishment. On the approach of winter, those beavers which constitute an established society retire to their old habitations, while such as have formed new colonies set about constructing cabins for themselves.

The winter quarters of the beavers are situated on the bank of a river or creek, or, where these are not to be found, on the edge of a lake or pond. In selecting the exact spot where they may form their houses, they appear to be guided by the two considerations, namely: a sufficient depth of water, to prevent its being completely frozen, and the existence of a current by means of which they can readily convey wood and bark to their habitations. To prevent the water from being drained off when the frost has stopped the current towards its source, the beavers construct a dam across the stream; and in this work they certainly display wonderful sagacity, skill and perseverance. The dam is constructed of drift wood, branches of willows, birch, poplars, stone and mud, brought by the beavers in their mouths, or between their paws; but not, as many have asserted, on their tails. These materials are not arranged in any particular order, but are placed indiscriminately in such a manner as to stem the current to the best advantage. If the current be slow, the dam runs straight across; but if the stream be rapid, the dam is formed with a regular curve, having the convexity towards the current, so as

effectually to resist the force of the water and ice that rush down during the storms of winter, or the thaws that take place in spring. These dams are several feet in thickness, and of such strength, when completely formed, that a man may walk along them with perfect safety. As these dams are of the highest importance, the beavers are careful to keep them in constant repair; and if by any accident or the mischievous curiosity of human intruders, a part of this essential wall should give way, they immediately collect all their forces, and stop the fatal breach.

Having completed their dams, they proceed to construct their cabins. These are partly excavations in the ground, though their roofs form a sort of vaulted dome, that rises a little above their surface. They are formed of the same materials as the dam, but according to Mr. Hearne, they by no means exhibit that neatness and architectural skill for which they have been celebrated by Buffon. Mr. Hearne assures us that the houses have seldom more than one apartment and never more than one floor, which is raised in the middle, to allow the inhabitants to eat and sleep in a dry situation. The principal entrance and outlet to these houses is next the water, on the very edge of which they are constructed; and the opening always slopes towards the water, till it terminates so far below its surface, as to preserve a free communication in the most severe frosts. Some writers affirm that this is the only opening to the house; but as the animals cannot live without free air, we must assent to those who describe another, though smaller, opening towards the land. The houses are of various sizes, in proportion to the number of their inhabitants, which seldom exceeds ten or twelve, though sometimes double that number has been discovered in the same dwelling. Many of these houses stand together along the margin of the water, forming a village of from ten to thirty tenements.

During the latter end of summer, the beavers cut down their wood, and collect their roots. The former is kept in the water, whence they fetch it as occasion may require. We have already said, that, in eating, they sit on their rump like a squirrel, with their tail doubled in between their hind legs, and holding their food between their paws. When disturbed, they utter a peculiar cry, and plunge into the water, flapping the ground and the water with their tail. This flapping of the tail, which is a very common custom with these animals, is considered, by some writers, a premeditated signal to their associates. The following anecdote is related in Long's expedition to the Rocky mountains, as a *hunter's story* however: "Three beavers were seen cutting down a large cotton-wood tree; when they had made considerable progress, one of them retired to a short distance and

took his station in the water, looking steadfastly at the top of the tree. As soon as he perceived the top of the tree begin to move towards its fall, he gave notice of the danger to his companions, who were still at work, gnawing at the base, by slapping his tail upon the surface of the water, and they immediately ran from the tree out of harm's way." This anecdote most probably belongs to the *fabulous* history of the beaver.

Beavers are hunted both for their fur, which is very soft and glossy, and for that peculiar drug, called *castoreum*, which is not an organ peculiar to the male, as was once supposed, but a peculiar scented matter, contained in little bags below the tail, and found in both sexes. Winter is the season chosen by the hunters for attacking the settlements of their prey. They either block up the openings next the water with stakes, and enlarge the other opening so far as to admit their dogs; or they drain off the water by breaking down the dam; and then, securing the holes of the cabins by means of nets, lay them open at the top, and catch the beavers as they endeavour to escape. Their fur, during the summer, is of little value. The difference of appearance which it takes on, caused by age, season, disease or accident, has at times led individuals to state the existence of several species of beaver in this country. No other species, however, has yet been discovered; some have been found nearly of a pure white, occasioned by the same cause which produces Albino varieties of various animals. Those skins are said to be in most esteem which have been worn for some time by the Indians, as the coarse long hair falls off by use, and there is left only the short soft down for which alone the furs are valued.

The traits of character exhibited by the beaver in captivity are not very strikingly peculiar, though sufficiently interesting. It learns to obey the voice of its master, is pleased to be caressed, and cleanly in its habits. Mr. Hearne states, that he has kept various individuals about his house during his residence at Hudson's bay, and remarks, "they made not the least dirt, though they were kept in my own sitting room, where they were the constant companions of the Indian women and children, being so fond of their company that when the Indians were absent for any considerable time, the beavers discovered great signs of uneasiness, and on their return showed equal marks of pleasure by fondling on them, crawling into their laps, laying themselves on their backs, sitting erect, and behaving to them like children that see their parents but seldom."

We have already said that there was but one *living species* of the beaver. A *fossil* species has been lately discovered by Mr. Fischer, of Moscow. It occurs in the tertiary or diluvial formations

on the borders of the sea of Asoff; its head presents the strongest analogies to the beaver of Europe, but its size must have been much greater. Mr. Fischer has named it the *castor trogontherium*. The *varieties* of the beaver are:

1. *Common beaver*—Castor fiber—Lin. Godman A. N. Hist. vol. 2, page 21.

2. *French beaver*—C. Galliae. Geoff.

3. *Guillino or Chili beaver*—C. Huidobrius. Lin.

AQUATIC SPORTS.

MR. EDITOR:

Baltimore, May 12, 1830.

Since you were so good as to give place to a trifle of mine in a former number, and presuming your pages would not be uselessly occupied on a subject (*aquatic sports*) not as yet worn out by your correspondents, I am induced to offer the following facts, which may be interesting to some "brethren of the rod." Taking brevity for my motto, I dip, without further preface, into my subject. The morning of the sixth being a clear day, I set out with a party of friends on a fishing expedition—the previous day being occupied in making ready and obtaining the necessary requisites and flies. Near fort McHenry, was the place at which we proposed to cast anchor; reaching within twenty yards of it before seven in the morning, where we landed any quantity of *white* and *yellow perch*, *stone heads*, and *sun-fish*, with a variety of smaller kind. More anxious for the better fish, in our search for trout or pike, we pushed a mile further, where to our great joy and surprise we drew up three young *trout*, which proved of delicious flavour: our search for pike was unsuccessful—the former being caught by but one person, and with a peculiar fly, as described by Sir Isaak Walton, "the body to be made oblong, with red silk and short white quill-feather wings." For the other fish, (*perch*, &c.) we found worm bait more readily taken. I wish some abler correspondent would take up in detail the various advantages and pleasures derived from fly-fishing, about which very little is known, and the art of which cannot be taken from "Sir Isaak"—the fish and climate of England differing, in some respects, from this country.* I finish with the hope that the

* [In this wish and impression we heartily unite with our correspondent; from whom we should be pleased to hear often. We have been requested to give directions for making flies; but, though we have conversed with the venerable Sir Isaak Walton and the Rev. Mr. Daniels on this and other points piscatory, we have not been able yet to make out any thing practical, for the reasons stated by our friend Piscator.—*Mem.* This is the most difficult department of the Sporting Magazine to fill—of course we shall rejoice whenever we can *fish up* a good article.]

sport this year may be unusually good, and that before a year a "Sir Isaak" may arise amongst us, whose fame and wealth will be increased by giving to his fellow sportsmen that knowledge which has cost much attention.

PISCATOR.

CAPTAIN BARCLAY.

(Continued from page 461.)

On the 10th of November, 1801, he started to perform the above match, between York and Hull;—(90 miles in $21\frac{1}{2}$ hours for 500 guineas.) The space of ground was a measured mile; and on each side of the road a number of lamps were placed. The Captain was dressed in a flannel shirt, flannel trowsers and night-cap, lambs' wool stockings, and thick-soled leather shoes. He proceeded till he had gone 70 miles, scarcely varying in regularly performing each round of two miles in $25\frac{1}{2}$ minutes, taking refreshment at different periods. The Captain commenced at 12 o'clock at night, and performed the whole distance by 22 minutes 4 seconds past eight o'clock on Tuesday evening, being one hour seven minutes, and fifty-six seconds within the specified time. He could have continued for several hours longer, if necessary.

In August, 1802, Captain Barclay walked from Ury to Dr. Grant's house, at Kirkmichael, a distance of 80 miles, where he remained a day and a night, without going to bed, and came back to Ury by dinner on the third day, returning by Craltynaird, making the journey 20 miles longer. The distance altogether over the rugged mountains was 180 miles.

In June, 1803, he beat Burke, the pugilist, in a race of a mile and a half, with the greatest ease. In the month of July, he walked from Suffolk-street, Charing-cross, to Newmarket, in 10 hours, in one of the hottest days in the season. The distance is 64 miles. He was allowed 12 hours.

The Captain now appeared in the sporting world as a swift runner, and the *knowing ones* were much deceived upon the event. He started in December, in Hyde-Park, against Mr. John Ward, to run a quarter of a mile. Two to one against the Captain; however, the latter won it by 10 yards, and run the 440 yards in 56 seconds.

In March, 1804, he undertook, for a wager of 200 guineas, to walk 23 miles in three hours: but, unfortunately; on the day appointed, he was taken ill, and consequently lost the stake.

August 16, 1804, at East Bourne, in Sussex, he engaged to run two miles in 12 minutes. He performed this undertaking, with great ease, within two seconds and a half of the time.

On the 18th of September, at East Bourne, he ran one mile against

Captain Marston, of the 48th regiment, for 100 guineas, and won it, in five minutes and seven seconds. At the same place, in a race of a mile, he beat John Ireland, of Manchester, a swift runner, on the 12th of October, for 500 guineas. Ireland gave in at three-fourths of the mile; but the Captain performed the whole distance in four minutes and fifty seconds.

In 1805, Capt. Barclay performed two long walks, at the rate of more than six miles an hour. In March he went from Birmingham to Wrexham, in North Wales, by Shrewsbury, a distance of 72 miles, between breakfast and dinner. And, in July following, he walked from Suffolk-street, Charing-cross, to Seaford, in Sussex, a distance of 64 miles, in 10 hours.

In December, the Captain did 100 miles in 19 hours, over the worst road in the kingdom. Exclusive of stoppages, the distance was performed in 17 hours and a half, or at the rate of about five miles and three quarters each hour on the average. In this walk he was attended by his servant William Cross, who also performed the distance in the same time.

In May, 1807, Captain Barclay walked 78 miles in 14 hours, over the hilly roads of Aberdeenshire.

In the month following, he made his famous match for 200 guineas, with Abraham Wood, the celebrated Lancashire pedestrian. The parties were to go as great a distance as they could in 24 hours, and the Captain was to be allowed 20 miles at starting, to be decided at New-market, on the following 12th of October, *play or pay*. A single measured mile on the left-hand side of the turnpike-road leading from New-market, towards the Ditch, was roped in, and both competitors ran on the same ground. They started precisely at eight o'clock.

The following is an accurate account of the race:—

MR. WOOD.						CAPT. BARCLAY.					
Hours.					Miles.	Hours.					Miles.
1	-	-	-	-	8	1	-	-	-	-	6
2	-	-	-	-	7	2	-	-	-	-	6
3	-	-	-	-	7	3	-	-	-	-	6
4	-	-	-	-	6½	4	-	-	-	-	6
5	-	-	-	-	6	5	-	-	-	-	6
6	-	-	-	-	5½	6	-	-	-	-	6
					40						36

When the pedestrians had performed the above number of hours, Wood resigned the contest; but Captain Barclay walked four miles further to decide some bets. The unexpected termination of this race

excited considerable surprise in the sporting world, as it was known that Wood had gone 50 miles in seven hours, whilst training, on a wet day, and was desirous of continuing his journey, but was stopped lest he should injure himself by the unfavourable state of the weather. He had also done, at Brighton, forty miles in five hours. Several who had betted on Wood, declined paying, on the plea of something unfair having taken place. It was, however, manifest that Captain Barclay had not the slightest suspicion of any collusion. The regular frequenters of Newmarket said, the bets ought to be paid, although they were of opinion, *the race was thrown over*. It was the opinion of Sir Charles Bunbury and other distinguished sportsmen, that men should not bet on a foot-race, but if they did such things, they ought to pay. The sporting men from London protested against such doctrine, and declared off. The disputes on this head were finally settled at Tattersall's; when, after some argumentative discourse, it was the opinion of a considerable majority, that the bets ought not to be paid, as Wood, after he had gone 22 miles, had liquid laudanum administered to him by some of his pretended friends, who, to give a show to their designing practices, laid a few bets in his favour of no considerable amount, but procured, by their agents, large bets for considerable sums against him.

(To be continued.)

HIGHFLYER.

MR. EDITOR:

Petersburg, May 21, 1830.

I have just received the ninth number of the Turf Register, and am sorry to see republished, in page 464, an article from the London Sporting Magazine. I think if you had had before you, the General Stud Book of England, you would not have inserted it; for no doubt it was originally intended to depreciate the value of the *exalted fame* of that very extraordinary horse, *Highflyer*.

The following is an extract from the first vol. of the General Stud Book, p. 156.

"*Highflyer* never paid forfeit, and was never beaten. The author is induced to deviate thus far from his general plan, at the request of an old sportsman, from whom he learns, that many bets have been, and still continue to be made on this fact, owing to an error in the Index to the Racing Calendar for 1777, wherein *Highflyer* is confounded with a colt of the same age got by *Herod* out of *Marotte*."

And by a further reference to p. 379, I find by the account of the produce of the mare *Marotte*, that Lord Bolingbroke had a bay colt, foaled in 1774, got by *Herod*, which fully confirms the mistake alluded to in the foregoing extract.

Pray allow me to remind you, that although the London Sporting Magazine is a book affording a good deal of amusement and information, yet it is not of *authority*;—in fact the only books relied upon in England as *good authority*, are the General Stud Book, in three volumes, for the *true pedigrees*, and the Racing Calendars, from the remotest periods, and continued annually to the present time, for the *correct performances on the turf*, of the racing stock in Great Britain. Both works published by the Messrs. Weatherby's—the first vol. revised and published in 1808, the second vol. in 1822, and the third vol. in 1827.

If you have not got Moreland's Genealogy of the English Race Horse, I recommend to you to procure it, for it will afford you much information and amusement;—in it you will find, that *Highflyer* was the sire of four hundred and sixty-nine winning horses, from 1783 to 1801. And that his famed son, *Sir Peter Teazle*, was the sire of two hundred and ninety-six winners, from 1794 to 1808. W. H.

BOLD LEAPING.

[The March number of the English Sporting Magazine gives the following equestrian exploit, p. 348.]

"The following gallant exploit deserves to be recorded in our pages:—At 2 o'clock on Saturday, February 13, Lord Harewood's hounds found a second fox, and after running about three miles at a desperate burst over a heavy country, they came, near Walton church, to a yawning beck-drain, which they crossed in full cry, but which by the sudden pull-up of the field, appeared an insurmountable obstacle to their progress. At the pace the hounds were going, procrastination would have been defeat to the choice spirits; whereupon one of them retrograding a few paces (over a heavy fallow,) gallantly charged the chasm, and cleared it in beautiful style. Four others of the *élite* followed his daring, and most fortunately succeeded in landing safe. The following accurate dimensions were made on the following Monday:—Extent of the leap, average, 17 feet 4 inches!—one horse covered 18 feet; span of the drain, 15 feet 10 inches; depth of the chasm from the surface of the bank to the surface of water, 7 feet; depth of water and mud 2 feet; difference of elevation of the banks in favour of the horse, 8 inches. To form a just estimate of the wonderful muscular power of the horse, and the daring of the rider, let any one measure off 17½ feet in an apartment, and he will be disposed to question the accuracy of the statement; but to prevent all doubt, it was remeasured the following day, and found to be correct. The fox was killed at Woodhall."

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

SPORTS OF THE TURF.

It gives us pleasure to announce to the generous lovers of field sports, that efforts are making by gentlemen in Baltimore, in whose hands such an enterprise is not likely to fail, to revive and establish on the *most liberal* scale, and under the *strictest regulations*, the BALTIMORE JOCKEY CLUB. The subscription will be \$20 per annum, for five years, to be paid on the fifteenth of September in each year. The sportsmen in the north and the south have expressed a willingness to meet *here*, as on *middle ground*. The steam boats and canal boats afford the means of bringing race horses to the spot, from distant points, without the least fatigue or exposure; and no doubt is entertained that the steam boat companies will consent to the transportation of race horses free of expense; for each horse will bring along with him, his suite of owners, backers, trainers, grooms, riders, &c. &c.

It is proposed to commence the races next fall, about the last week in October, or first in November, after they are over in Virginia and New York, with a *sweepstakes* for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance, half forfeit; and it is confidently expected that not less than twelve will come to the post. The course will be open for nags from any part of the union; and there is reason to anticipate a concourse of respectable strangers and citizens greater than on any similar occasion. The number it is computed will be not less than fifteen hundred; who, remaining, spring and fall inclusively, ten days; and averaging an outlay of \$5 each per day, including purchases, will make an expenditure of \$75,000 a year!!—nearly double the pay of the Legislature for a whole session. Moreover, such exercises and displays in the open public field are useful in other ways.

If it be true that the "proper study of mankind is man," then there is no school where that study can be made with more advantage than on a well attended and well managed race course; none where the subject of it is seen under a greater variety of costume, feeling, passion and character.

WASHINGTON CITY RACES,

Began on Monday, the 3d of May, with three mile heats, for \$300—won, with ease, by Mr. Parker's b. g. Bachelor, seven years old, by Tuckahoe, beating Capt. Terret's b. h. Paragon, five years old. Owing to rain during the morning, the course was heavy.

Time, 6 m. 15 s.—and 6 m. 10 s.

When the course was equally heavy last October, Industry beat Bachelor a very close heat of three miles, in six minutes precisely, which was erroneously reported in your November No. as eight minutes.

On *Monday afternoon*, a match for \$200, between br. g. Wicked Will, aged, by Sir Hal, and b. g. Jack on the Green, by Prize Fighter, also aged, each carrying 100 lbs., a single two miles, was closely contended, and won by Wicked Will, by less than a length. Each horse had alternately led—most of the distance run side by side.

Time, 4 m. 4 s.—Jack the favourite.

On *Tuesday*, Mr. Dixon's ch. c. Tecumseh, four years old, by Rob Roy, won the two mile heats, for \$200, beating b. f. Rosenville, four years old, by Ratler, (scarce a length the second heat, she not having contended for the first;) b. c. Don Roderick, four years old, by Rob Roy; dun m. Mulatto Mary, seven years old, by Sir Archy; and ch. g. Harry Hotspur, aged, by Sir Alfred, the latter distanced the first heat. An interesting race; the first

heat well contended by Don Roderick, who, with Mulatto Mary, came in well in the second.

Time, 3 m. 57 s.—and 4 m.—Tecumseh the favourite.

On *Wednesday*, the mile heats, for three years old, for \$100, were won in two heats, by Mr. Semmes' bay colt Velocity, by Rob Roy, out of an Oscar mare, beating Mr. Burwell's b. c. Blackleg, by Ratler, (a good race between them; neither heat won by more than a length,) and distancing Mr. Luffborough's ch. c. Rokeby, by Rob Roy, he having just had the distemper.

Time, 1 m. 55 s.—and 2 m.

Thursday, Mr. Dixon's ch. h. Washington, five years old, by Ratler, won with ease the four mile heats, for \$100, beating Mr. Burwell's b. m. Hypona, aged, by Roanoke.

Time, 8 m. 3 s.—and 8 m. 36 s.

NEW MARKET SPRING MEETING, MAY 4, 1830.

First day's race, sweepstakes, mile heats, for three year old colts and fillies, \$200 entrance, half forfeit.

1. Wm. R. Johnson's b. f. Virginia Taylor, by Sir Archy, dam Coquet,	-	-	-	-	1	1
2. J. S. Garrison's br. f. Morgiana, by Sir Archy, dam by Hall,	-	-	-	-	2	3
3. Wm. Minge's ch. f. Mary, by Sir Archy, dam by Francisco,	-	-	-	-	3	2
Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 54 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.						

Second day, Wednesday, May 5, the proprietor's purse, \$300, two mile heats, entrance \$15.

1. Edward Wyatt's ch. m. —, by Virginian, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	0	4
2. Wm. Wynn's ch. m. Polly Jones, by Sir Archy, four years old, 97 lbs.—did not start.	-	-	-	-	-	-
3. J. S. Garrison's br. h. Chanticleer, by Sir Archy, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	3
4. Wm. H. Minge's b. h. May Day, by Sir Archy, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	2
5. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Havoc, by Sir Charles, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1
6. John Baker's b. f. Polly Peacham, by John Richards, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	-	dis.
7. Wm. M. West's ch. g. Shannon, by Gallatin, five years old, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	0	dr.
8. Sam. B. Jeter's ch. f. Lydia Foster, by Sir Charles, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	dr.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 52 s.—no time 2d heat.

Third day, Thursday, May 6, the jockey club purse, \$600, four mile heats, entrance \$20.

1. Thos. Branch's b. h. Caswell, by Sir William, five years old, 110 lbs.	-	-	-	-	3	3
2. Wm. R. Johnson's ch. h. Collier, by Sir Charles, four years old, 100 lbs.	-	-	-	-	2	2
3. J. S. Garrison's b. m. Gabriella, by Sir Archy, dam of Thaddeus, out of Bellair, four years old, 97 lbs.	-	-	-	-	4	4
4. Thos. D. Watson's b. m. Polly Hopkins, by Virginian, five years old, 107 lbs.	-	-	-	-	1	1

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 19 s.—and 2d heat, 8 m. 21 s.

Fourth day, Friday, May 7, the post sweepstakes for three year old colts and fillies, mile heats, \$100 entrance, play or pay.

on our course; being now upwards of sixteen hands. He is one of the entries in the great stake at New York, to run the twenty-sixth; but wont go.

Fourth day, post stake, three mile heats, \$100 entrance, and \$100 added by the proprietor, three subscribers; result:

Wm. R. Johnson's ch. m. Sally Trent, four years old, by Archy, and sister to Gohanna, 97 lbs. - - - - - 1 1

Thos. Watson's b. h. Waxey, five years old, by Archy, out of ———, 100 lbs. - - - - - 2 2

James S. Garrison's ch. m.* Sally Harvie, four years old, by Virginian, out of an Archy mare, 97 lbs. - - - - - 3 3

Time, 1st heat, 5 m. 47 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 54 s.

Second race, same day, for a purse of \$200, mile heats, between

Peter Hopkins' ch. h. Wonder, by Buzzard, carrying a catch, 1 1

Wm. L. White's ch. h. Shannon, by Gallatin, carrying a catch, 2 2

Time, 1st heat, 1 m. 53 s.—2d heat, 1 m. 55 s.

Note.—A match race was this day made on the field between Mr. Arthur Taylor, Sr.'s b. c. by Monsieur Tonson, out of an Archy mare, and Capt. Jesse Wilkinson's b. f. by Monsieur Tonson, out of Columbia, by Sir Archy, dam Black Ghost, (both dropped this spring,) for \$500 aside, half forfeit, mile heats, to be run over the Norfolk course, spring meeting, 1833.

LONG ISLAND (N. Y.) COURSE.

Races commenced on the 8th May. Match race between Mr. Wilkes' Ariel, and Mr. Badger's Arietta, two miles out, \$5000 aside.† Ariel carried 100 lbs.; Arietta, four years old, 87 lbs.—won by Arietta in 3 m. 45 s.

Monday, May 10, sweepstakes, \$1000 entrance, between Mr. Livingston's gr. m. Betsey Ransom; Mr. Stevens' bl. m. Black Maria, by Eclipse; and Mr. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles; four miles out; won by Slender with ease. Betsey Ransom was evidently in no condition to run, and was drawn in the third mile. Time, 7 m. 58 s.

First day of the regular races, Tuesday, 11th, two mile heats, for \$250. There was a prospect of a beautiful and very doubtful contest between Arietta, Ariel, Sir Lovel, Maryland Eclipse, and Lady Jackson. After several false starts, the horses went off, but the tap of the drum not having been heard, the people cried out, "Come back—no start;"—much confusion ensued, and Ariel, Sir Lovel, and Maryland Eclipse, pulled up, leaving the

* This nag was sent to Mr. Garrison by a gentleman in North Carolina, to try her in a race, without name, pedigree, or any thing else. Waxey's dam I am unable to state. Horses running in a post stake never name till the moment of starting; and I did not get his full pedigree.

† "Hamilton Wilkes bets Bela Badger \$5000, half forfeit, that his mare Ariel beats the said Badger's mare Arietta, over the Union course, Long Island, a single two miles out, on the Saturday before the first spring meeting, next May, Ariel to carry not less than 100 lbs., and Arietta to carry not less than 87 lbs. If either party should prefer making void the above race he is at liberty to do so, by paying to the other \$500 by the tenth day of November next, otherwise the above agreement is binding on both parties. Given under our hands and seals, this 21st October, 1829.

HAM. WILKES. (Seal.)

BELA BADGER. (Seal.)

JOHN C. CRAIG, Witness.

H. Wilkes bets J. C. C. \$1000, \$200 forfeit, on the above race.

The above Wilkes bets O. P. H. \$1000 on the same terms with the above bet with Craig. If one of the above parties should not pay the other \$200 on the tenth of November, then the bet stands on the same terms with the principal race, half forfeit.

field to Arietta and Lady Jackson; between whom it was no contest—being easily taken by the former—time not given.

Second day, three mile heats, \$400; four horses started:

Mr. Purdy's b. h. Sir Lovel, by Duroc.

Mr. Harrison's ch. m. Yankee Maid—Ariel and Bachelor—won in two heats by Sir Lovel—time not known. No official report given, but gathered as usual from casual newspaper scraps.

Third day, four mile heats, \$600, taken by W. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, by Sir Charles, out of Reality—she had no competitor.

UNION COURSE RACES.

The second spring meeting, over the Union course, (L. I.) commenced on Monday, May 24th. The following was the result of the day's running:

The match between Mr. Walter Livingston's chestnut colt Goliah, by Eclipse, and Mr. Jackson's Henry colt, a single heat of one mile, was won by the former handsomely. Time, 1 m. 53 s.

For the great sweepstakes, for three years old colts and fillies, \$500 each, seven colts, out of the fifteen entered, appeared at the starting post. This was truly an interesting race. The first heat was taken by Mr. W. R. Johnson's grey filly, by Sir Charles; the second heat by Mr. Jas. J. Harrison's bay colt, and the third heat by the grey filly. The three heats were very closely contested. Time, first heat, 1 m. 51 s.—second, 1 m. 48 s.—third, 1 m. 53 s.

The sweepstakes in the afternoon, heats of one mile, was won by Mr. Job Van Sielklen's bay colt, beating the others. Time, first heat, 1 m. 52 s.—second, 1 m. 52 s.

The purse of \$500, three mile heats, was taken on *Tuesday* by Mr. Wm. R. Johnson's b. m. Slender, in two heats, beating Mr. Cole's ch. m. Medora, and Mr. J. J. Harrison's b. m. Lady Field. Time, 1st heat, 6 m. 19 s.—2d heat, 5 m. 56 s.

The race over the Union course on *Wednesday*, was more interesting, to the lovers of the turf, than any that has taken place this spring.

The following horses contended for the jockey club purse of \$300, two mile heats and repeat:—Mr. J. Jackson's horse De Witt Clinton; Mr. R. Stevens' mare Lady Jackson; Mr. Harrison's horse Rat Catcher; Mr. Snedecor's mare Lady Flirt, and Van Sicklar's colt. At one o'clock, the horses were brought to the goal, and started in fine style, De Witt Clinton taking the lead, which he maintained throughout, and came in about a length ahead, the other horses being all close at his heels. The second heat was also well contested, and taken by Lady Jackson, the other horses being, as in the first heat, close behind her. The third heat was also well contested, and taken by Rat Catcher. On the fourth and last heat only three horses started, the other two being considered, by the rules of the club, as distanced, not having taken a heat. The running was again very fine, all the horses keeping close together, and Rat Catcher coming in about a length ahead, thus winning the purse.

Time, 1st heat, 3 m. 48 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 53 s.—3d heat, 3 m. 58 s.—4th heat, 4 m. 1 s.

In the match for \$5000 aside, on *Thursday*, between Sir Lovel and Arietta, she was beaten and distanced the 2d heat—time, 1st heat, 3 m. 45 s.—2d heat, 3 m. 48 s.

DUTCHESS COUNTY (N. Y.) RACES.

We are told that the sports of the turf, this spring, on the Dutchess course, have been unusually interesting, and that general satisfaction has prevailed during the meeting of the association; in fact, we can say with safety, that no ground in the union is under better regulation than the Dutchess course.

A friend has handed us the following account of the sports during the three days:

The spring meeting of the "Dutchess County Society for the improvement of the breed of horses," commenced on Tuesday, the 18th inst. and continued for three days.

Sir Lovell, a horse of recent, but great promise, who contended successfully with Ariel for a two mile purse, the previous week, was entered against her for the society's purse of \$500, four mile heats. Bets, at starting, 25 to 20 on Sir Lovell. He took the lead and kept it, winning the first heat in 7 m. 54 s. Bets one hundred to thirty on Sir Lovell. After an interval of thirty minutes they again *let off* in fine style, Sir Lovell taking the lead, and maintaining it till the second quarter of the fourth mile, when Ariel shot ahead and won the heat; Sir Lovell was then drawn, and Ariel took the purse.

The second day's purse, three mile heats, was won with great ease in two heats, by Lady Flirt, beating Black Maria, Mary Day and Jeanett. Time, 1st heat, 6 m.—2d heat, 6 m.

The society's purse for \$200, two mile heats, was run for by Sir Lovell, Lady Hunter, Maryland Eclipse and Malton. Sir Lovell decidedly the favourite at starting, and bets ten to eight on him against the field. Malton made a beautiful dash soon after starting, and took the pole, but was soon compelled "to give it up," being in bad condition, when it was evident that Sir Lovell and Eclipse were to dispute the palm in this heat. It was won by Sir Lovell in 3 m. 51 s. beating Maryland Eclipse by little more than a length: Lady Hunter running at her ease within the distance pole, and Malton quite without it. This time was considered very quick for horses carrying 121 lbs., one of which had run his eight miles two days previous; but it was soon to be forgotten in the superior, and almost unequalled time of the second heat, when Sir Lovell found his fair sister the possessor of as *light heels* as were ever sported by a descendant of the notable Duroc. The heat was contested, inch by inch, in the most spirited style, by Sir Lovell and Lady Hunter, and won by the former in 3 m. 46 s.—Lady Hunter as near to him as at starting, and Maryland Eclipse a few rods behind. The time was kept by several accurate gentlemen, who made it 3 m. 45 s. When it is known that the course is eight feet over a mile, and that the horses carried six years old weights, this heat will doubtless be recorded as one of the quickest in the annals of racing. The match between Arietta and Ariel, carrying 37 lbs. and 100 lbs. was run in 3 m. 44 s. Sir Lovell and Lady Hunter were both sired by Old Duroc, whose blood has run through two generations of first rate racers, and to whom we are indebted for every victory we have achieved over the once invincible south. They sprang from the same parent stock as American Eclipse, and may yet take rank, side by side with *him*, "the greatest of the great."

NEMO.

LONG ISLAND TROTTING COURSE.

Match between Whalebone and Jerry, or the dark colt—three miles and repeat, for \$500.

Jerry,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1
Whalebone,	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	2

Time, 1st heat, 8 m. 23 s.—2d heat, 8 m. 15 s.

Remarks.—The first heat was won easily by Jerry, and Whalebone very nearly distanced. Jerry's appearance was fine, but by some considered rather too fleshy. Whalebone's was the contrary—being very thin and much tucked up, and the horse without his usual courage—there being little doubt but he had gone through too severe a training. The second and third miles of the 2d heat were done in 2 m. 42 s. by Jerry, which is about as fast as either mile in a 2d heat has been trotted.

New York, May 11, 1830

TURF REGISTER.

Duroc's dam AMANDA, &c.

Mr. Allen, of the Bowling Green, (son-in-law of the late Col. J. Hoomes) has kindly presented me with the "Stud Book" of Col. Hoomes, so well known as the importer and raiser of thorough bred horses, and as a successful champion on the turf; which book, I assure you, I prize as a precious relique of olden times, snatched by accident from oblivion. It contains a particular account of most, if not all the thorough bred animals he raised, and those he raised from; as well as a brief notice of his imported animals. I shall, from time to time, furnish you with extracts from Col. Hoomes' book, until your readers shall be in possession of all in it. In the meantime I send you herewith an exact copy of the record of Duroc's dam Amanda, and her dam; it is as follows:

"Bay mare, purchased of J. Broddus. She was got by Bedford, her dam by old Cade, grandam by Col. Hickman's Independence; Independence was by old Fearnought, out of Dolly-Fine, Dolly-Fine by old Silver Eye, g. g. dam by the imported horse Badger.

"Wade Moseby's mare Amanda, the dam of Duroc, was out of the above mare; Amanda was by Grey Diomed."

The record does not show when Col. Hoomes purchased the dam of Amanda, whether before or after Amanda's running; nor is there any account of other progeny from her. But you will perceive two important particulars not given in Col. Hoomes' "copy of the breeder's certificate," as published in the Memoir of Duroc, (American Turf Register and Sporting Magazine, No. 2, p. 59,) viz. that the dam of Amanda was purchased by Col. H. "from J. Broddus," and that she, (the dam of Amanda) was by Bedford, and her dam by

old Cade, &c. So that it was the grandam of Amanda that was by old Cade, and not her dam as stated in the said memoir of Duroc. It, therefore, appears that Amanda is at least another cross removed from doubt; and, as the name of the person who sold her dam to Col. Hoomes, is now given, (J. Broddus) perhaps some of your readers, by referring to him, if alive, or to his family, may obtain a more full and satisfactory account of the stock of Amanda. I presume Mr. Broddus was of Virginia; I hope some of your readers who may know the family, or live near them, will take the trouble to make further inquiries.*

Yours, &c. A. P. T.

Mares, &c. owned by the Messrs. Tayloes of Virginia.

1. MISS CHANCE, by the imported horse Chance, by Lurcher; dam Roxalana, by Selim the Arabian; grandam Pegasus, (in England,) her dam Peggy, by Trumpator, (imported 1799.)

2. A b. m. by Sir Charles, dam by Sir Harry, grandam by Bedford, g. g. dam by Dare Devil, g. g. g. dam by Wildair, g. g. g. g. dam by Medley, g. g. g. g. g. dam by Ranter, (imported.)

3. FREDRICA, by Escape, (alias Horns,) by Col. Hoomes' imported Horns, by Precipitate, full brother to Lord Egremont's Gohanna, dam a thorough bred mare owned and run with great success on the Eastern shore of Maryland by the Messrs. Norwoods.†

4. ZULEIKA, four years old, by Gracchus, by Diomed-Cornelia, by Chanticleer, Vanity by Celer, Mark Anthony, Jolly Roger, dam No. 1.

5. TICHICUS, two years old, by Clifton, by Dr. Brown's Wonder, out of a Diomed mare—(see Turf Register, No. 7, p. 366.)

* [J. Broddus lives at or near the Bowling Green.]

† [We shall be under obligation to any one who will supply her pedigree or that of any the stock of the late Messrs. Norwoods.]

6. **JESABEL**, one year old, by a Bedford horse, owned by R. W. Carter, Esq. dam No. 2.

7. **TOKEAH**, one year old, by the late Dr. Thornton's Don Juan, by Ratler, his dam an Oscar mare, granddam by Medley, the dam of Tokeah, No. 3.

1. In foal to Col. W. R. Johnson's Shakspeare.

2. In foal to Monsieur Tonson by Pacolet.

3. Was sent to Ravenswood, (John Randolph's, Esq.)

4. Is of much promise, and for sale, price \$200.

Mount Airy, March 20, 1830.

The pedigrees in full of some of the late Col. John Tayloe's most distinguished horses.

VIRAGO, ch. m. foaled 1791, was got by the imported Shark, her dam old Virago by Star, (also imported;) her grandam by Panton's Arabian, out of Crazy by Lath, which was sister to Snip; (see last edition of the Stud Book, which corrects the error as to the g. g. dam, formerly stated to be by old Crab.) Virago was a first rate runner, at all distances. The dam of Selima by Spread Eagle.

TOP-GALLANT, b. h. foaled 1800, was got by the imported Diomed, his dam by Shark, his grandam by Harris's Eclipse, his g. g. dam by Mark Anthony, g. g. g. dam by old Janus. Was very distinguished on the turf, the winner of two sweepstakes, in one of which he beat the famous mares Amanda and Lavinia, and of various jockey club purses.

SNAP DRAGON, br. h. foaled 1798-9, was got by Collector, his dam by Fearnought, grandam by Spadille, g. g. dam by Fabricius, g. g. g. dam by Fearnought out of a Spadille mare. Was very distinguished on the turf, especially at four years old, when run by Dr. Pasteur in N. C.

HAP HAZARD, full brother to Snap Dragon.

Blooded horses of Col. R. J. Breckinridge. Brædallbane, Fayette Co. Kentucky.

1. G. m. foaled 1803, by the imported horse Diomed, dam by the im-

ported horse Medley; supposed to be too old to breed.

2. **WINTER ARABIAN**, m.—1st, g. m. foaled 1824, got by the Winter Arabian, her dam Col. Davies's Diana, who was by the imported Sterling, out of one of Col. Willis's best mares.

3. **AGRIPPA**, g. h. foaled 1827, by the Winter Arabian, his dam out of No. 1, by Harrison's Pretender, who was by Hide's imported Pretender, his dam by Celer, the best son of old Janus, his grandam by Baylor's imported Fearnought.

4. **Winter Arabian m.**—2d, g. m. foaled 1828, got by the Winter Arabian, her dam Lady Harrison, by the imported horse Spread Eagle, her grandam by Hilton's imported Herod, her g. g. dam by Wildair, the best son of Baylor's Fearnought; her g. g. g. dam by Wormley's imported King Herod; her g. g. g. g. dam a thorough bred mare of Col. Adams, of Va.

5. **MOSES**, m.—br. m. foaled 1825, sister to No. 4, by the dam; got by Haxhall's Moses, who was by the imported Sir Harry, his dam by Waxey, his grandam by imported Buzzard, his g. g. dam Mr. Grandison's Precipitate mare, (the dam of Wizzard and Antonio,) his g. g. g. dam Lady Harriet, by Mark Anthony, his g. g. g. g. dam by Matchem, Snap, Snip, Childers, &c.

6. **CHEROKEE**, m.—b. m. foaled 1827, got by Cherokee, (one of the best sons of Sir Archy, out of young Roxana, by Hephestion,) her dam by the imported horse Archer, her grandam (the grandam of Alexander,) by Col. Hoomes' imported Dare Devil.

7. **MELUNTREE**, g. c. foaled 1829, got by Hephestion, who was by the imported Buzzard, out of Col. Tayloe's imported mare Castianira, (the dam of Sir Archy,) his dam No. 2.

8. **ALEXANDER**, m.—ch. f. foaled 1829, out of No. 5, her sire Buford's Alexander, who was got by Tiger, his dam by the imported Speculator, his grandam by the imported Dare Devil. Tiger was by Cooke's, or, as he was more frequently called, Blackburn's Whip, his dam by Paragon, his grandam by the imported Figure, his g. g. dam Slamerkin, by

imported Wildair, his g. g. g. dam the famous Cub mare.

9. B. f. foaled 1830, got by Zabud, her dam by Sir Peyton, grandam by Pitt's Ball, g. g. dam by imported Royalist. Zabud by the Winter Arabian, dam by the imported Spread Eagle. Sir Peyton by Shylock, his dam by Citizen. Pitt's Ball by imported Royalist.

10. Ch. c. foaled 1830, by Zabud, out of No. 2.

11. Br. c. foaled 1830, by Agrippa, out of No. 6. Sire and dam of this colt both only two years old when he was gotten.

The Arabian mare 1. (No. 2) is in foal to Sumpter.

The Moses mare (No. 5) is in foal to Trumpator.

The Cherokee mare (No. 6) is in foal to the English horse Contract.

The whole or any part of the above stock would be sold on moderate terms.

Pedigrees of thoroughbred horses bred by Major James Blick, of Brunswick Co. Va.

ATLANTA, a b. m. bred by the late Mr. John Drummond, deceased, of Brunswick county, Virginia; and transferred by him to Major James Blick, of said county; foaled in 1787, got by the imported horse Hart's Old Medley, her dam Pink, by the celebrated American running horse Lee's Old Mark Anthony, grandam by the imported horse Jolly Roger, Jenny Cameron.

Produce of ATLANTA:

1797, b. c. KILL DEVIL, (afterwards Ajax,) by the imported horse Dare Devil.

1798, br. c. WHALEBONE, by imported horse Alderman.

1799, ch. m. SMILAX, by the running horse Grey Diomed; dam of T. k. (N. B. Smilax left no more produce.

1804, b. f. by imported horse Dragon.

1805, br. f. the celebrated mare BETT BOUNCE, by imported horse Sir Harry, (dam of Coquette, Arab, Tarriff, &c.)

F. got by Ball's running horse Florizel.

Br. f. by imported horse Sir Harry.

Produce of SMILAX:

1818, b. m. T. k. got by a son of imported horse Wonder.

T. k. is a very well formed bay mare, fourteen hands and two inches high.

Produce of T. k.

1827, b. c. KING AGRIPPA, by the celebrated running horse old Sir Archy; as fine a formed colt as any in America of his age; in possession of Major Blick at this time.

PIRATE, by Sir Archy, dam Lady Hambleton, by Sir Arthur, grandam Bet Bounce; (Bet Bounce is considered one of the best brood mares in Virginia, she was the dam of the three celebrated racers, Coquette, Jannette and Arab,) by Sir Harry, g. g. dam by Medley, g. g. g. dam by Mark Anthony, g. g. g. g. dam by Jolly Roger, g. g. g. g. g. dam the imported mare Jenny Cameron. Sir Arthur, the sire of Lady Hambleton, who was the dam of Pirate, was raised by me: he was gotten by Sir Archy out of Green's old Celer mare, who was the dam of Maria, commonly called Bay Yankee, who was a distinguished racer of her day, and one of the best bottomed four mile mares that I ever trained. The Celer mare was by the old imported Janus. Signed, W. R. JOHNSON.

Richmond, Jan. 3, 1829.

STAR, bl. h. property of W. R. Johnson, five feet three inches, five years old, by Virginian, his dam Metretrix by Magog, grandam Narcissa, by imported Shark, g. g. dam Rosetta, by Wilkins' Centinel, g. g. g. dam Diana, Clodius, Sally Partner by the Bellsizes Arabian. Star's dam, who was out of the same mare as the celebrated old Timoleon, was by the imported horse Sir Harry, the best son of Sir Peter Teazle, his grandam by the imported horse Saltram, the best son of the English Eclipse, his g. g. g. dam by Colonel Symes's noted horse Wildair, Driver, Fallow, Vampire, &c. His (Star's) dam was also the dam of the celebrated race horses Aratus and Snow Storm, that were both successful runners, and sold for four thousand

five hundred dollars: his dam at seventeen years old sold for one thousand dollars cash.

W. R. JOHNSON.

CAMILLA, a ch. m. bred by Robert A. Jones, Esq. of Halifax, N. C. was got by the distinguished Virginia race horse Timoleon, (the sire of Sally Walker, &c.) Her dam Dutchess, bred by Col. Alexander, of Virginia, and subsequently owned by Gen. R. R. Johnston, of Warrenton; was got by the imported horse Bedford; her dam Thretcher, by the imported horse Shark. This mare was the dam of the famous running horse Rochester, and full sister to Opossum, which was the dam of Rubicon, Don Quixotte, and Sancho. Thretcher's dam was by Old Twig, her dam by the imported Fearnought, her dam by the imported Jolly Roger, her dam by Mark Anthony, and her dam by the imported Monkey. Camilla is now the property of Charles Manly, Esq. of Raleigh, N. C. and is in foal by Marshal Ney, late the property of Lem. Long, Esq. of Halifax, N. C.

BLAKEFORD, (property of Robert Wright, Jr. Queen Ann's county, Maryland,) was got by the celebrated horse Silver Heels, too well known to need description, out of Selima, at present owned by T. Murphey. Selima was got by Top Gallant, out of Jack Bull, she by the imported horse Gabriel, and came out of Active. For the pedigree of Active, see Turf Register, No 3, page 164, Livingston's Moscow.—Blakeford is for sale. The remarks contained in the Turf Register and Sporting Magazine has induced me to change his name from Gabriel.

R. W. Jr.

STOCKHOLDER, b. h. sixteen hands one inch, property of O. Shelly, Esq. near Gallatin, Tennessee. Stockholder was got by Sir Archy, his dam by imported Citizen, sire of Pacolet, his grandam by the imported horse Sterling, Sterling by Volunteer, and he by Eclipse.

PARTNERSHIP, ch. h. eight years old, fifteen hands three inches high,

was got by Volunteer, who was got by old Gallatin of Georgia, who was got by the old imported Bedford, who was got by Dunganon, who was got by Eclipse, who was got by Marsk, who was got by Bartlett's Childers.

ARTHUR COTTON.

Partnership's dam was Rosy Clack, the mother of Oscar by the old imported horse Saltram, his grandam Camilla by old Wildair, his g. g. dam by old Flimnap, his g. g. g. dam the famous brood mare Diana, by Clodius, belonging to Wm. E. Broadnax, of Virginia; his g. g. g. g. dam Sally Painter by Sterling, his g. g. g. g. g. dam the celebrated and imported mare Silver, by the Bell-size Arabian in England, as was also the above named Sterling.

HUBBARD SAUNDERS.

SIR RICHARD, g. h. on the sire's side Sir Richard was got by the noted horse Pacolet, Pacolet by the imported horse Citizen, he by Pacolet of England, he by Blank, and he by the Godolphin Arabian. Citizen's dam Princess by Turk, he by Regulus, and he by the Godolphin Arabian: his grandam Fairy Queen by Young Cade, he by Old Cade, and he by the Godolphin Arabian; his g. g. dam Ruth's Black Eyes by Crab, out of the Warlock Galloway by Snake, Ball Galloway, Curwen's Bay Barb.

BAREFOOT—imported by Admiral Coffin, ten years this grass, was bred by Mr. Watt, and sold by him to Lord Darlington for three thousand guineas, and by him to his present owner. He was got by Tramp, out of Rosamond, by Buzzard; her dam Rosebury by Phenomenon, her dam Miss West by Matchem, Crab, Childers, Basto.

Tramp by Dick Andrews, out of a Highflyer mare, her dam by Cardinal Puff, Tatler, Snip, Godolphin Arabian.

Joe Andrews, by Eclipse, out of Amaranda, by Omnium, her dam by Blank, Crab, Partner, &c, [Handbill of Barefoot signed, Harlem, New York, March 10, 1830. William D. Bradshaw.]